

NO 6
JULY-
AUG.

10¢

10¢

DIRTY DAMES

NO, NO, MORONICA!
THERE'S NO JACKPOT
ON A **TELEPHONE!**

ZING!



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

HA-HA! HO-HO!

MAKE WAY FOR **FUN!**



...FOR THE
MERRIEST,
HOWLINGEST
UPROAR OF
LAUGHS YOU'VE
EVER HAD!

★ IT'S **JOLLY--**
SPARKLING...
OVERFLOWING
WITH GLEE
AND GAIETY
THAT'LL KEEP
YOU ROARING!

Don't miss...

HA HA COMICS

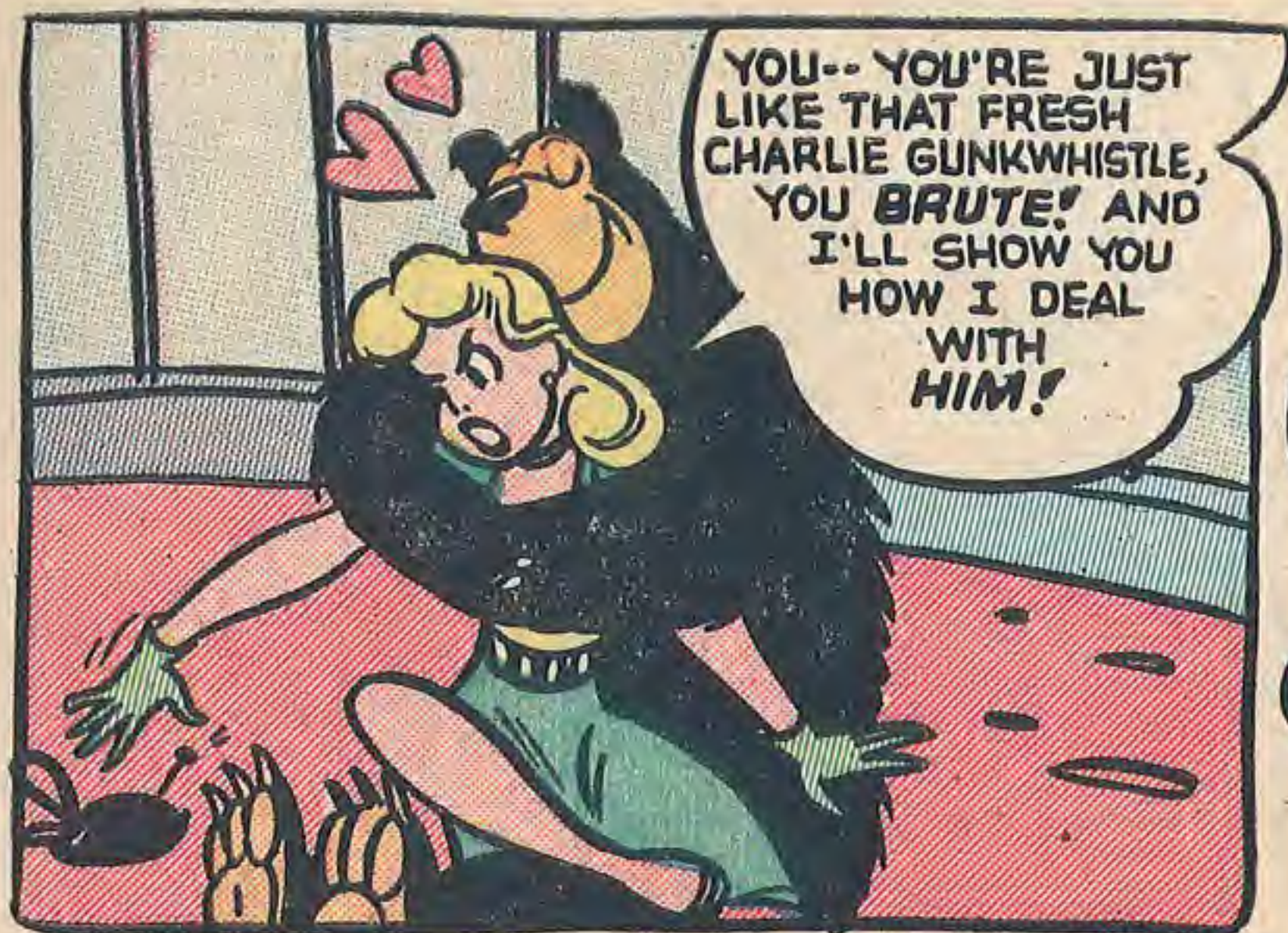
— ON ALL STANDS —

10¢

MORONICA







YOU-- YOU'RE JUST LIKE THAT FRESH CHARLIE GUNKWHISTLE, YOU BRUTE! AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I DEAL WITH HIM!



TAKE THAT, YOU--YOU PHILANDERER!

OWOOO!



ULP! HE'S WORSE THAN CHARLIE GUNKWHISTLE!



KER-WHAM!



I TOLD YOU IT WAS EASY TO GET OVER THESE BARS!



THERE'S STILL LOTS OF TIME UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK, ISN'T THERE?



I'M SURE TO GET THAT JOB-- I'M SO VERSATILE!



FRESH! COMPARED TO YOU, THAT BIG PERSON IN THE FUR COAT WAS A GENTLEMAN!



-- AND STAY OUT, SEE!

BAW! LOOK WHAT YOUR NASTY OLD ZOO'S DONE TO MY LOVELY DRESS! NOW I'VE GOTTA GO HOME AND CH-CHANGE!



WELL, I FORGIVE THAT FURRY GENTLEMAN WHO HUGGED ME! HE MUST HAVE KNOWN I'D LOOK EVEN BETTER IN THIS OUTFIT! I'M A SURE BET FOR THAT MODELING JOB NOW!



BESIDES, I'VE LEARNED A LESSON FROM MY EXPERIENCE! I'LL NEVER ALLOW MYSELF TO BE DISTRACTED BY ANYTHING WHEN I'M ON AN ERRAND!



WAH! MY BOAT GOT AWAY FROM ME!

WHY, I'M EXPERIENCED AT THINGS LIKE THIS! I'VE MISSED THE BOAT MORE TIMES THAN ANYONE!



FOR ME, THIS SORT OF THING IS EASY!



SPLASH!

OOops!

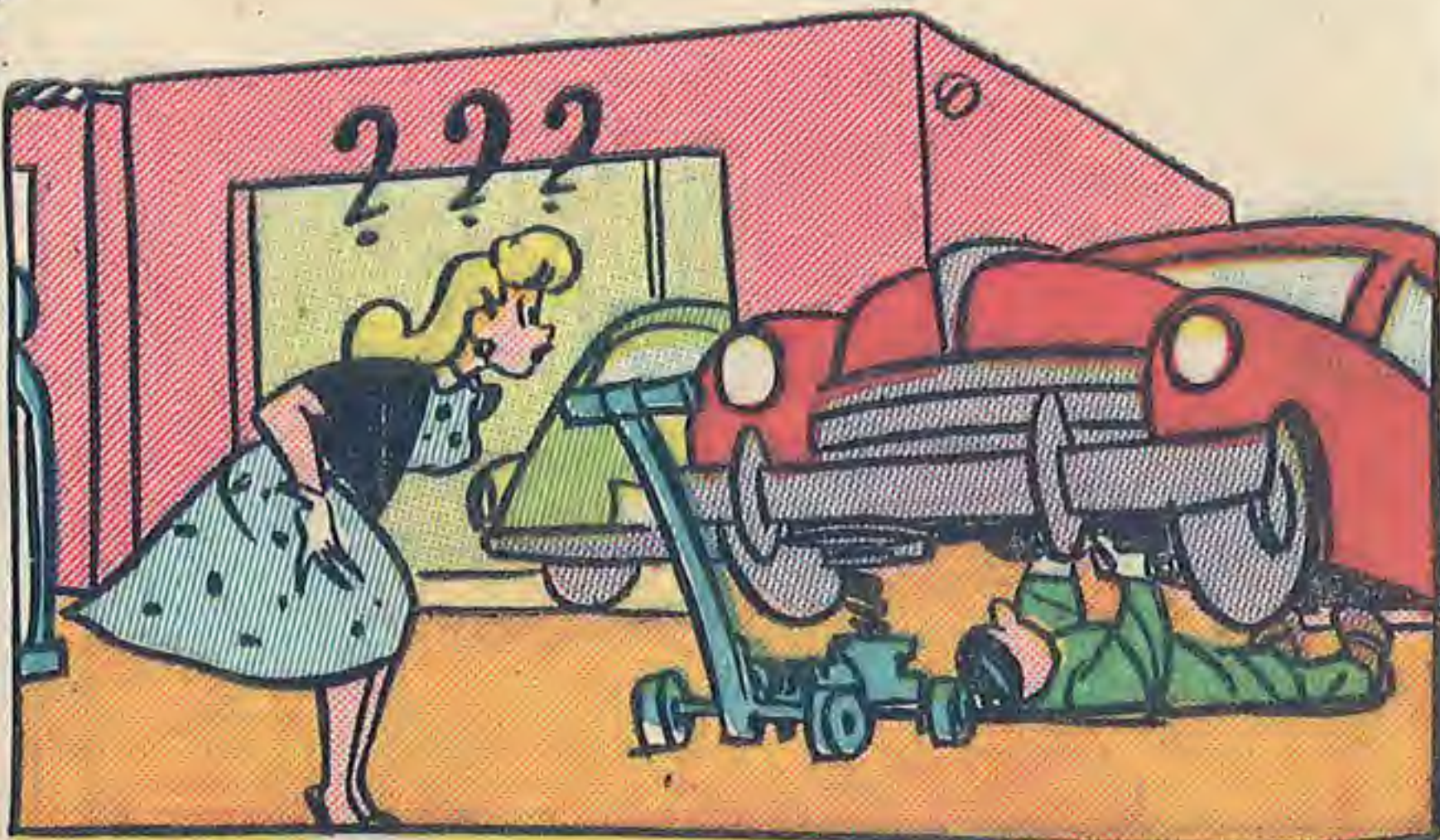


W-WOT-- WUZ IT?

M-MAYBE A CREATURE FROM MARS!



IT WAS ALL MY FAULT! SOMETIMES I THINK I'M ONLY INTELLIGENT, INSTEAD OF A GENIUS! BUT I WON'T ALLOW MYSELF TO GET SIDE-TRACKED THIS TIME!



WOT THE--!



LOOK, LADY, WOT DO YOU WANT?

I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU TRYING TO START THAT MOTOR! YOU'VE BEEN DOING IT ALL WRONG!



WODDEYA MEAN, **WRONG?**

YOU'RE NOT SMART LIKE I'M SMART--YOU'VE BEEN PRESSING THIS THING WRONG! HAVE YOU TRIED IT THIS WAY?



URP!

SQUJ!



YOU DID THAT DELIBERATELY, YOU-- YOU SABOTEUR!

HAL-LUP! SOMEBODY GET THIS WILD WOMAN AWAY!

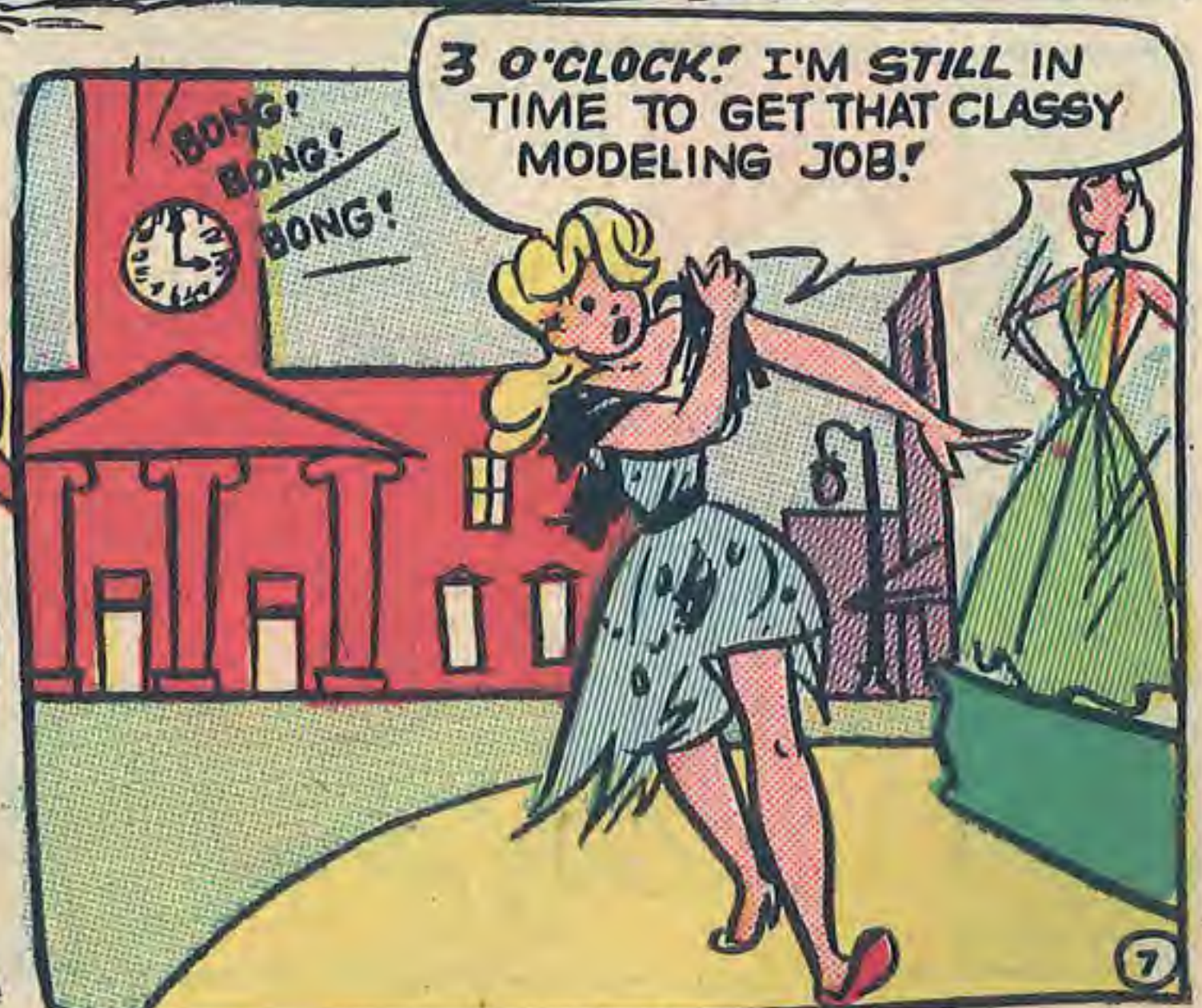
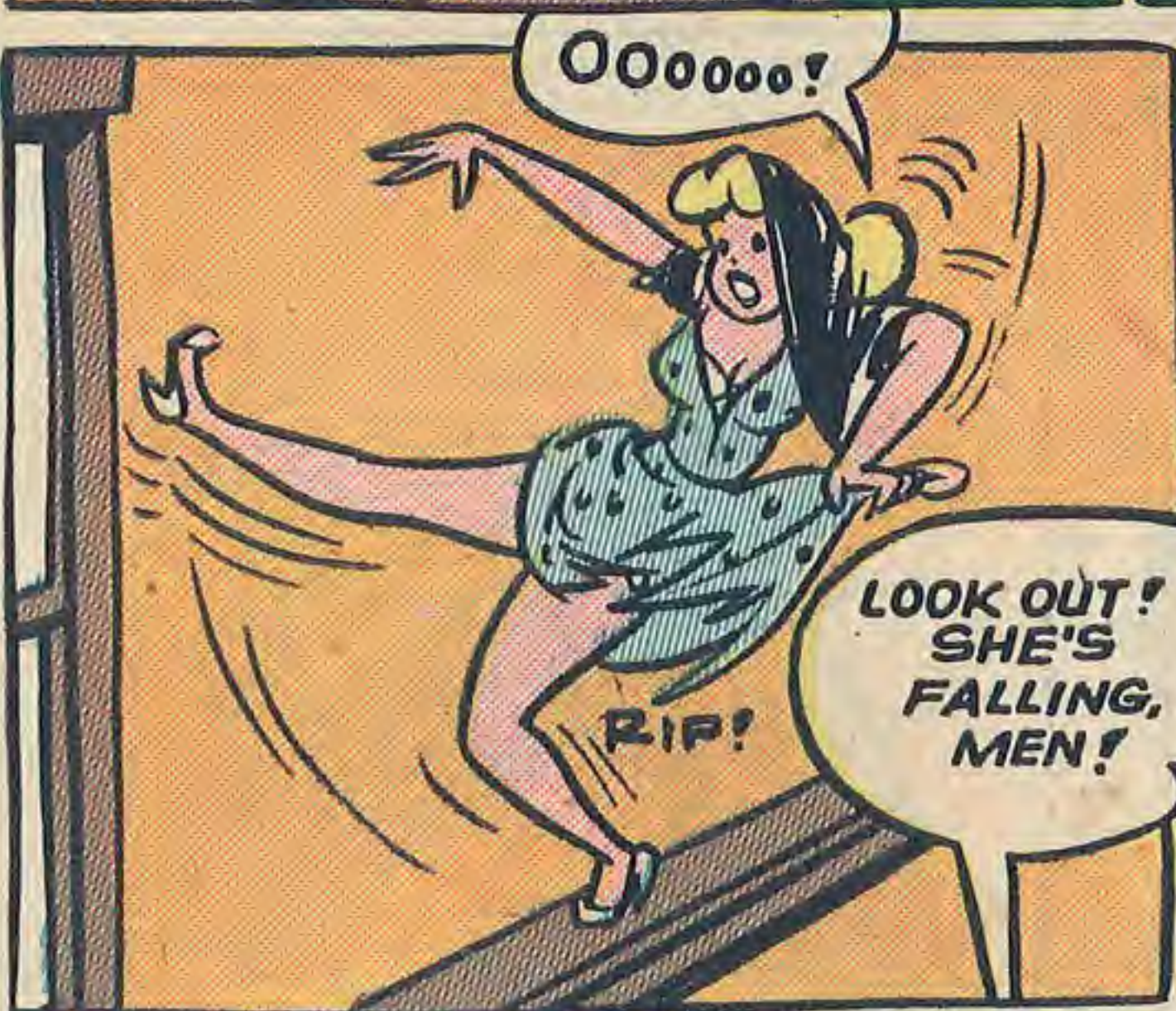
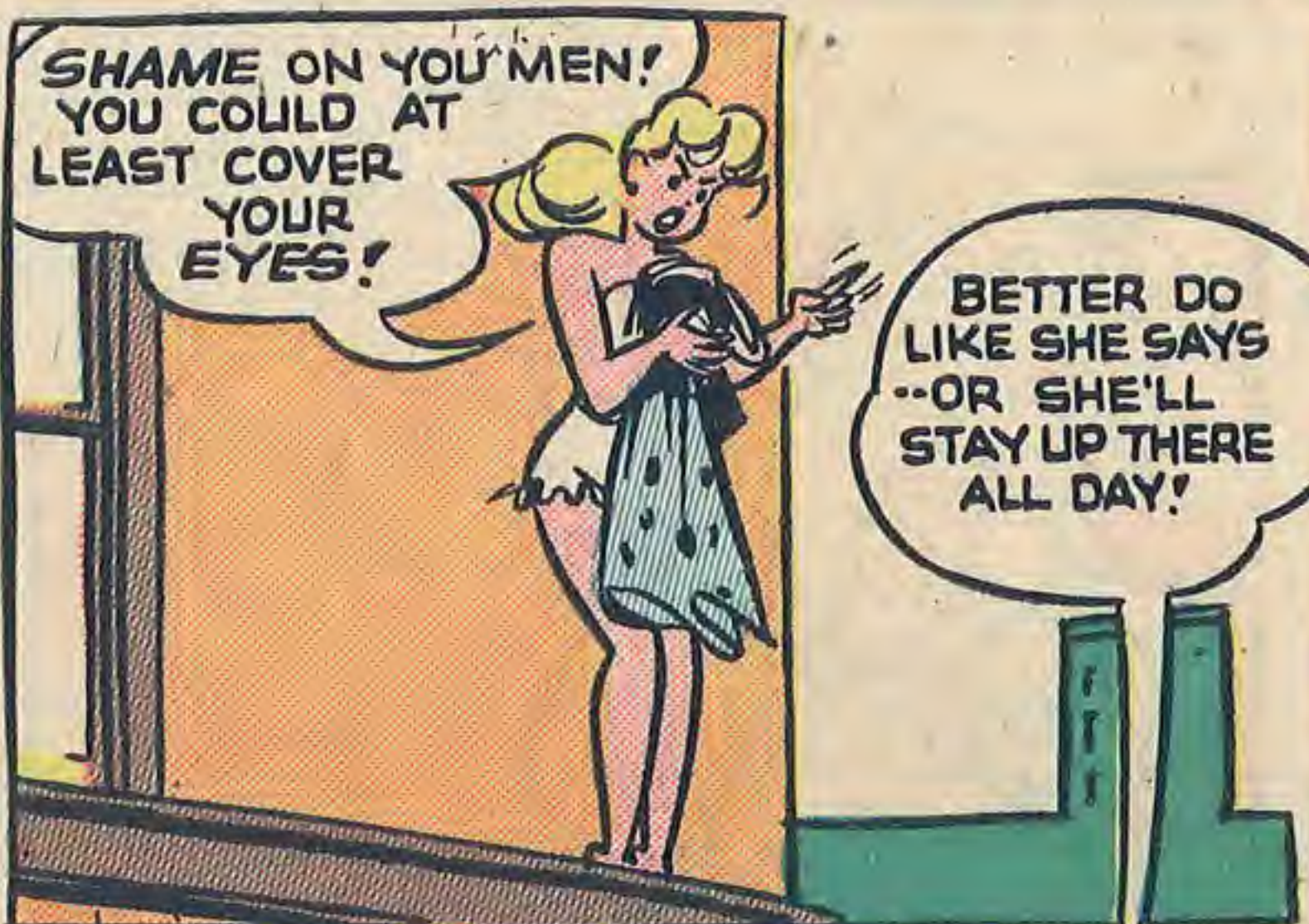
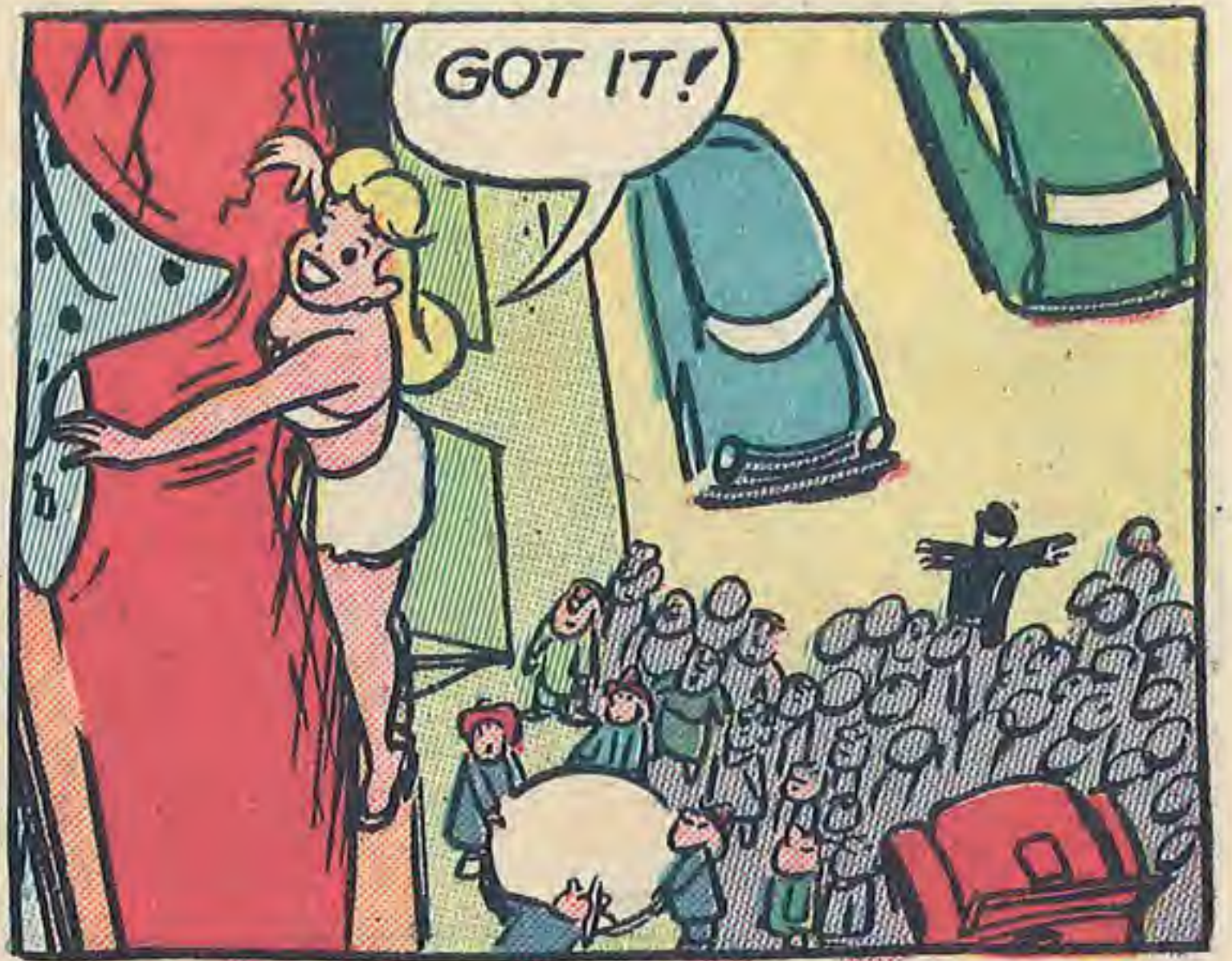
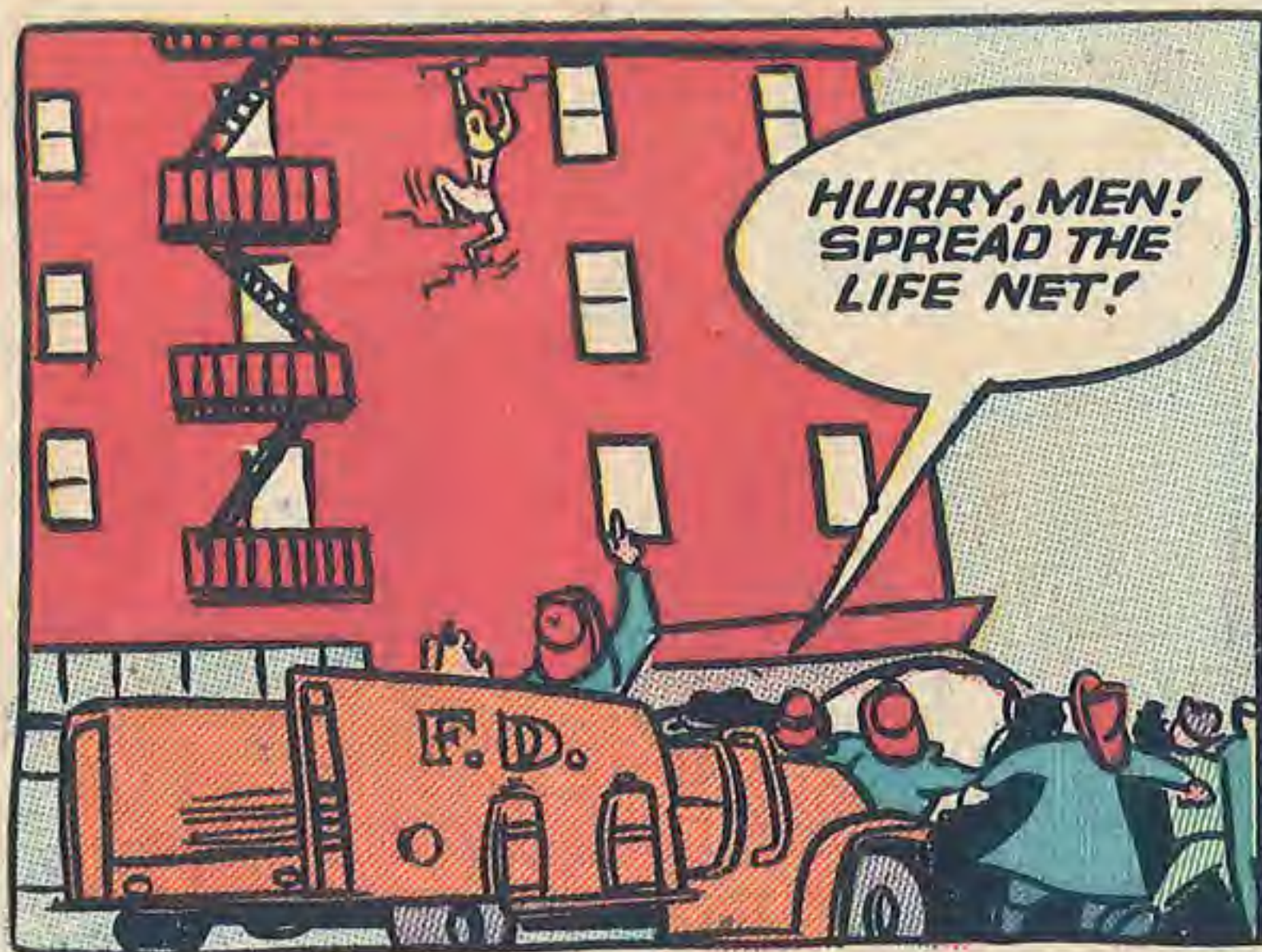


HE GOT AWAY, THE VILLAIN! I HAVEN'T TIME TO GO BACK AND CHANGE AGAIN! --LUCKY THERE'S A CLEANERS' HERE! IF

THEY CAN TAKE OUT THESE SPOTS, I MAY GET THAT JOB YET!

CLEANERS & DYERS







MAJOR MARS

AMERICA'S #1 SPACE SOLDIER

MISSION BY MAGNET

THE MYSTERY ROCKET SHIP HAS BOMBED AGAIN-- 4 NIGHTS IN A ROW!

THAT SHIP MUST BE COATED WITH A SECRET FILM-- OUR RADAR SCREEN CAN'T DETECT THEM!

WE CAN'T DESTROY A SHIP WE CAN'T LOCATE!

LET ME INSTALL AN ATOMIC MAGNET-- IN ONE OF OUR ROBOT ROCKETS!

MAJOR, THE ATOMIC MAGNET IS INSTALLED! READY FOR LAUNCHING!

NOT YET! ARM IT WITH EXPLOSIVES-- AND CONTACT FUSES!

STAND BY! FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... LAUNCH!

THE ROBOT HAS LOCATED SOMETHING... SHE'S VEERING NORTH!

YIPE! THERE'S A ROBOT ROCKET HEADED RIGHT FOR US!



THANKS TO YOU, MAJOR MARS, WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE MYSTERY ROCKET SHIPS!

THESE THRILLING GIFTS ARE YOURS!

#33
INITIAL RING



Beautiful gold plated signet ring with one of your initial's engraved on black enamel. Adjustable to fit all sizes. STATE INITIAL DESIRED

100 BAGS OR 20c & 10 BAGS

#50
BEAUTIFUL COSTUME PEARLS



Exotic string of simulated pearls. 17 inches long with fashionable clasp

70 BAGS OR 15c & 10 BAGS

#9 REAL ROCKET WATER PISTOL



Telescopic sight. Fast-Shootin' repeater, fires 350 times on one filling

115 BAGS OR 25c & 10 BAGS

BOYS AND GIRLS DON'T FORGET TO SEND FOR ONE OF THESE THRILLING GIFTS TODAY!



MAIL TODAY

"POPSICLE" Box 678, New York 46, N. Y.

Please send me _____

I am enclosing \$ _____ and _____ bags.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Print in pencil only)

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NAG, NAG, NAG!

"LOOK, HONEY," FILBERT protested nervously, "you're making a big mistake! Stumblehoof hasn't got a chance of winning!"

"I don't care!" Dora pouted. "He's got a cute name and I'm going to bet on him! Besides, if he hasn't got a chance of winning, why is he racing?"

Dora tilted over to a betting window and opened her purse. The man behind the window waited while Dora removed from her purse three lipsticks, a few handkerchiefs, a small photograph album, a number of keys, a huge compact, a string of beads and finally... "Oh, here's my money! Right in my change purse! Isn't that cute?"

"Dames," groaned the man behind the window. "Pep it up, lady, there's a long line in back of you! Who ya bettin'?"

"Stumblehoof," Dora replied, "because he's got such a cute name and besides I feel sorry for him because..."

"Honey!" said Filbert in a long-suffering voice, "come away from the window. The man is not interested in the story of your life! Besides, the race is about to start. Give him the two dollars and come away!"

"I've never been to a race before!" Dora chattered, opening her purse and paying the designated sum. "Isn't it thrilling? Imagine being right out here and watching the sport of kings! Honestly, it's the most exciting, gorgeous..."

"Dora!" Filbert remarked wearily. "You're looking in the wrong direction. The horses are running over there!"

"Where? Where? I don't see them!"

"Never mind, honey, the race is over!"

Dora smiled happily. "Good! Now I'll just get the money I won and we

can go home!"

"But Stumblehoof did not win!" Filbert said.

"He's right, lady, the nag didn't win, so you lose," said the man at the window where Dora had placed her bet.

"What do you mean, I lose?" Dora was indignant. "Isn't that utterly ridiculous? I didn't give you my good money just to lose, you know! Why would I bet if the horse was going to lose?"

"Listen, lady," the man mopped his brow, "leave me alone! I've got enough troubles..."

"You'll have more if you don't pay me what I won!" Dora snapped. "Why did the horse run if they knew he was going to lose? Don't tell me any decent, self-respecting horse would enter a race if he wasn't going to win it!"

The man behind the window groaned. "Stop naggin' me, lady," he pleaded. "Go away!"

"I will not go away until you pay me my money," Dora insisted. "And don't you try to make me, Filbert! I'm staying right here!"

The man at the window moaned. "Lady, I'll give you back your two bucks out of my own pocket if you'll just... wait a minute! What's that? A special announcement!"

A voice boomed over the track and the man listened intently. When the voice stopped, he managed a feeble smile. "Correction," he said. "Stumblehoof's been moved up... Canary Bird's been disqualified... and you win twenty-four bucks, lady!"

"There!" Dora took the money triumphantly. "I told you so! You're lucky I don't have you arrested!"

"I'd be better off," sighed the man at the window. "Dames!"

SCREWBALL SAL

PARDON ME, GOILY, BUT
WOULD YOUSE LET ME
HAVE A DIME FOR A
CUPPA COFFEE?

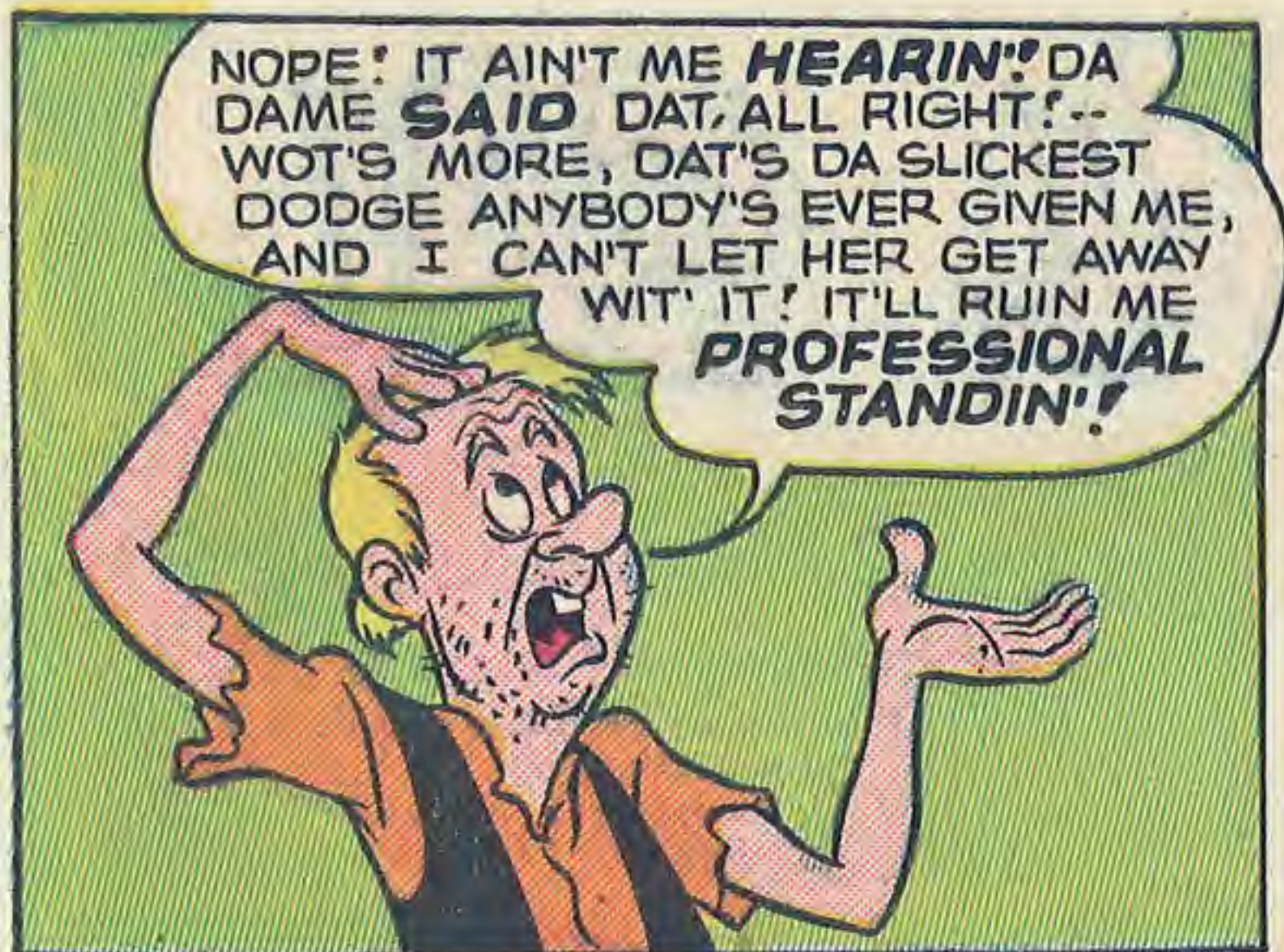
NOW THAT **DEPENDS!** IF I WERE
YOUR **MOTHER** I WOULD-- BUT
SHE'S THE ONE WHOSE
PERMISSION YOU
SHOULD GET!



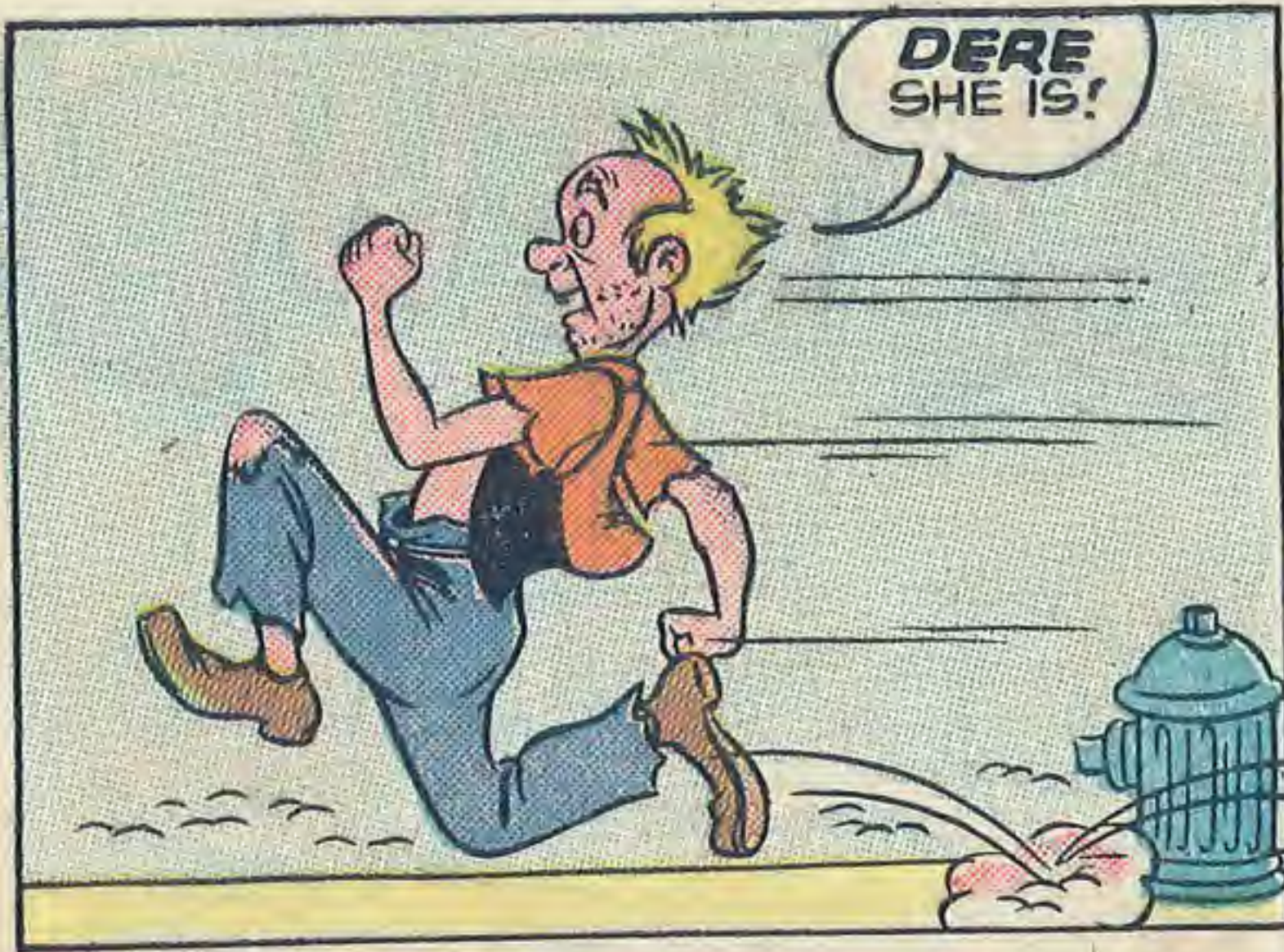
THANKS VERY MUCH
FOR ASKING MY
OPINION,
ANYWAY!

??





NOPE! IT AIN'T ME **HEARIN'** DA DAME **SAID** DAT, ALL RIGHT!-- WOT'S MORE, DAT'S DA SLICKEST DODGE ANYBODY'S EVER GIVEN ME, AND I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY WIT' IT! IT'LL RUIN ME **PROFESSIONAL STANDIN'!**



DERE SHE IS!



PARDON! IT'S **ME** AGAIN, LADY! I DON'T T'INK YOUSE **UNDERSTOOD** ME! I WAS ASKIN' **YOU TO GIVE** ME A DIME!

BUT THAT'S **BEGGING!**

SCREECH!



DAT'S DA **CRUDE** WAY OF PUTTIN' IT! WE IN DA TRADE CALL IT **PANHANDLIN'!**

WHY, YOU **POOR** MAN! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN-- ER-- PANHANDLING FOR A LIVING?

22 YEARS!



HOW **AWFUL!** AND I'LL BET I KNOW **WHY** YOU'VE HAD TO DO IT! BECAUSE YOU WERE DENIED A PROPER EDUCATION AND COULD NEVER GET A JOB! ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

YUP! I COULDA BEEN PRESIDENT OF A **BANK** IF SOMEBODY HAD LEARNED ME MY ABC'S! **SOB!**



WELL, **DAT** OUGHTA GET ME A DIME IN A HUR---

I **KNEW** IT WAS LACK OF AN EDUCATION THAT KEPT YOU FROM BEING A SUCCESS!

HONK! HONK!



WELL, IT'S **NEVER TOO LATE!** I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU GO TO **MY COLLEGE-- STARTING NOW!**

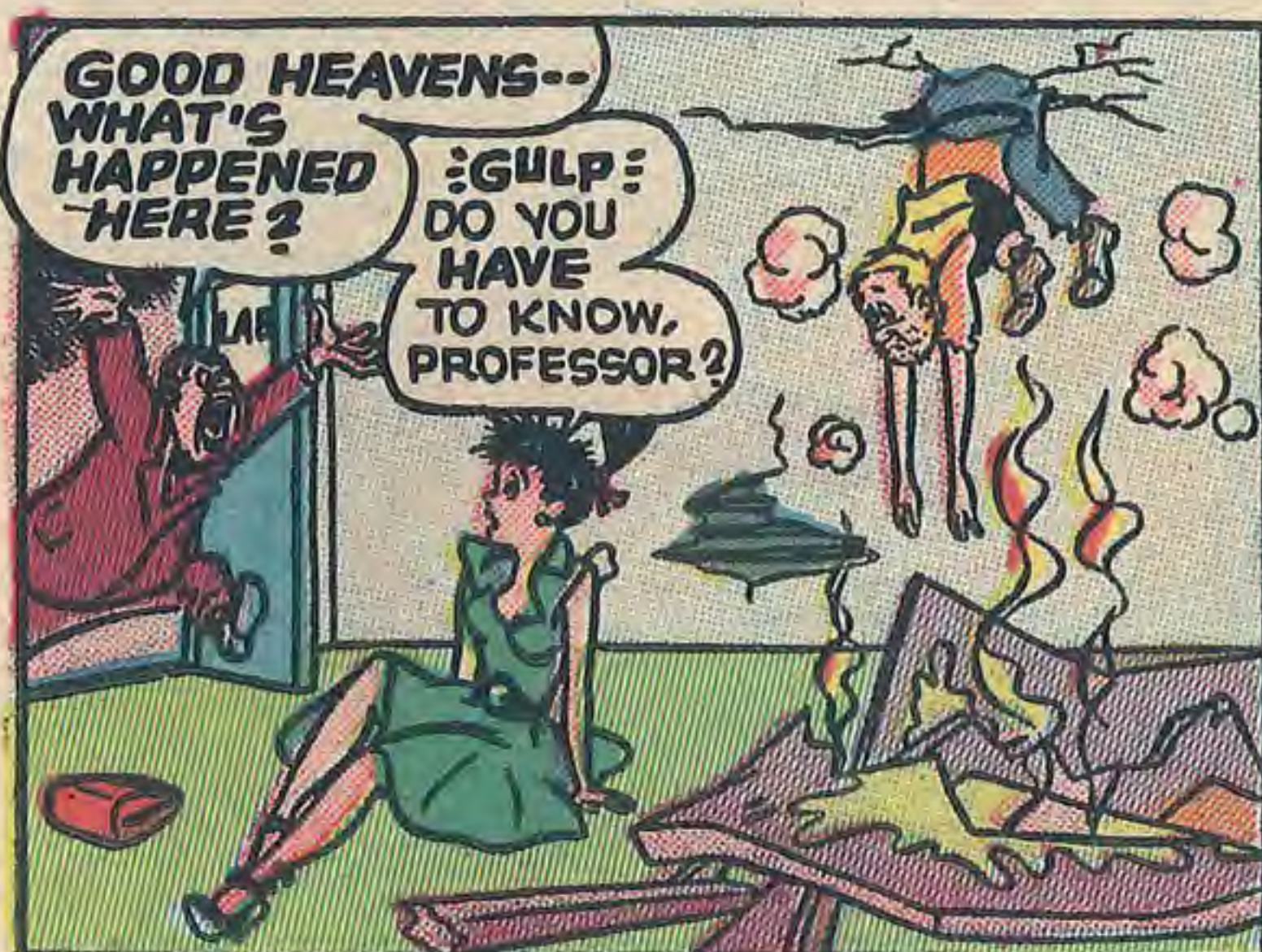
HUH?

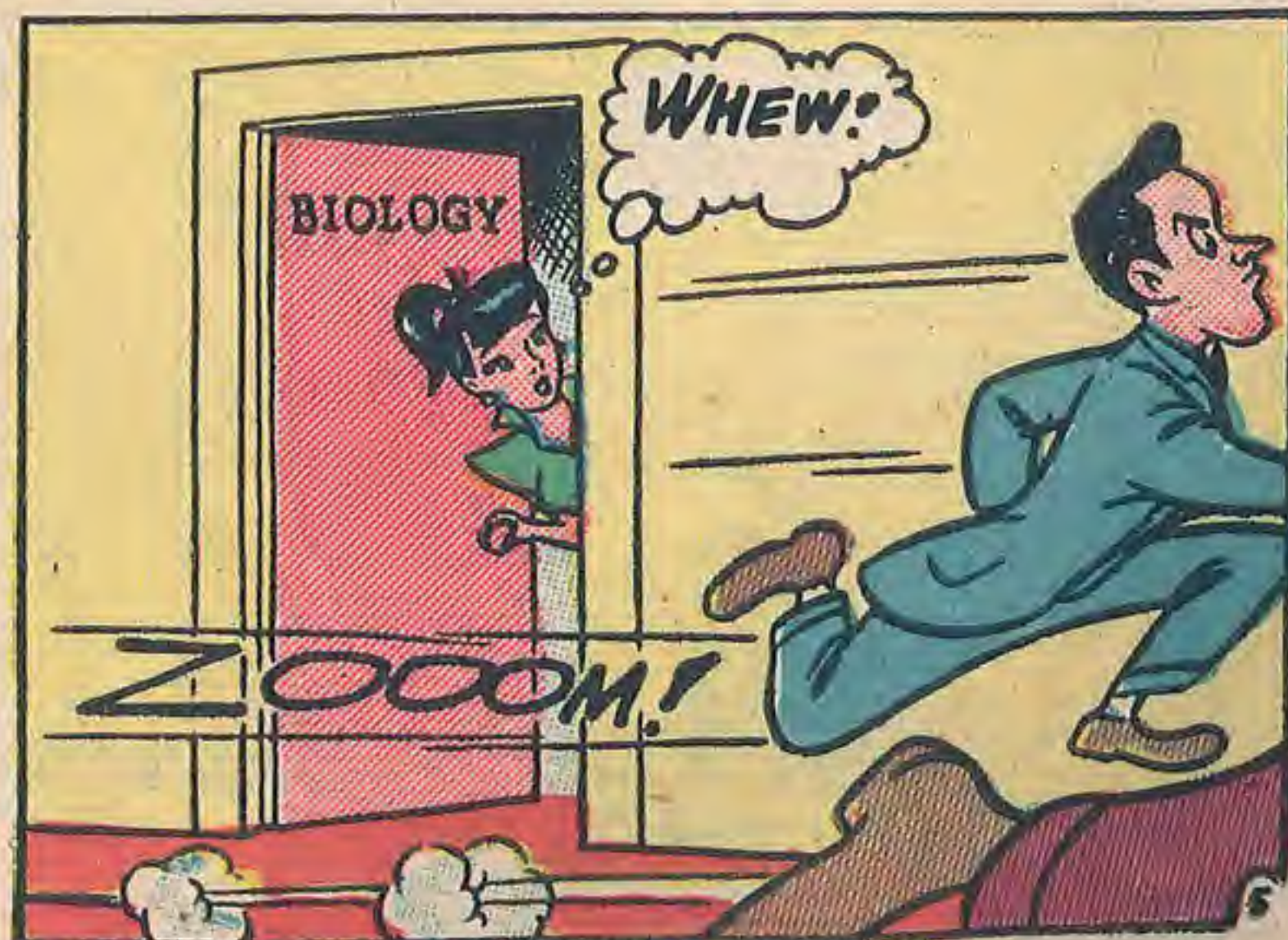
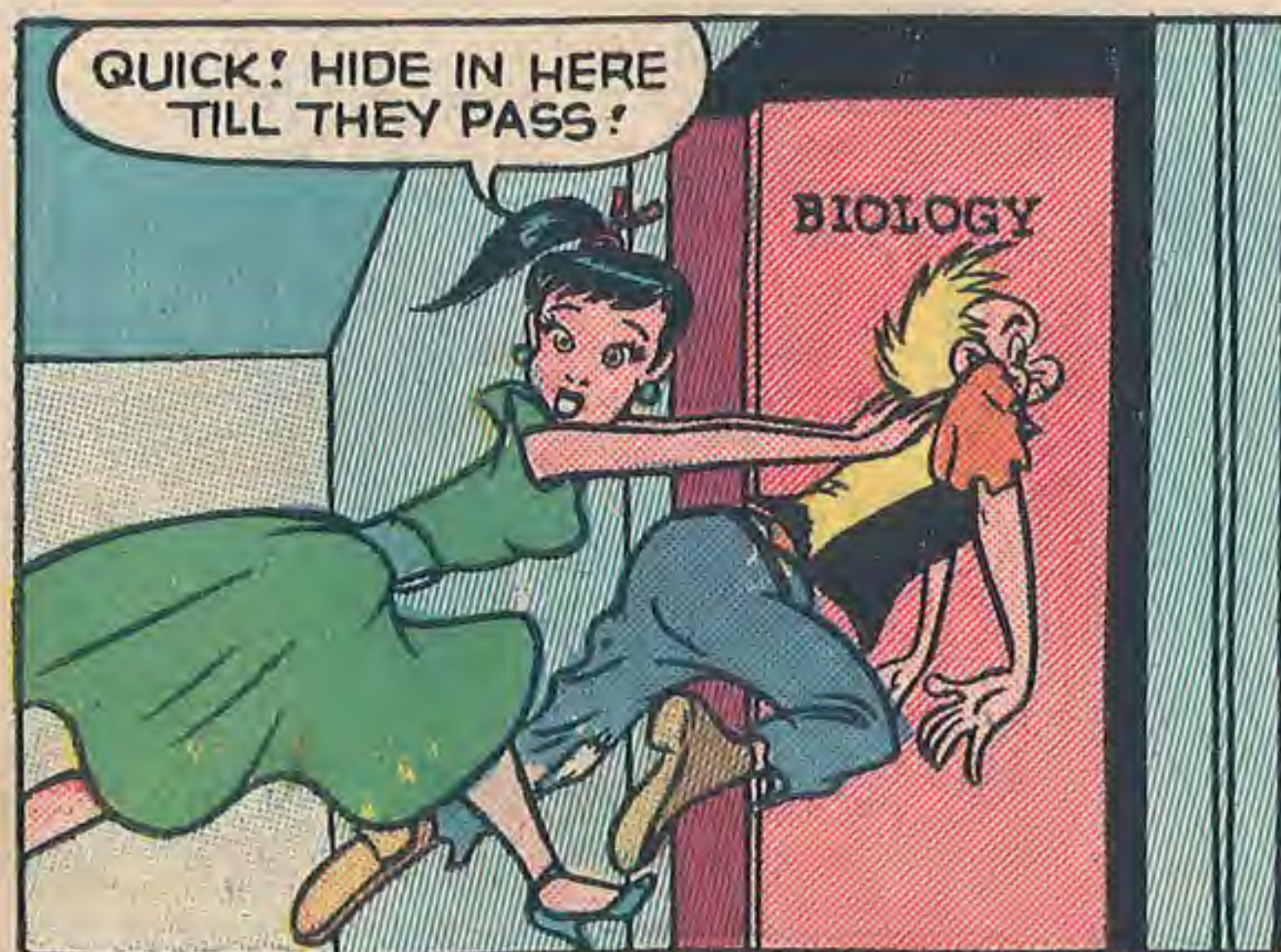
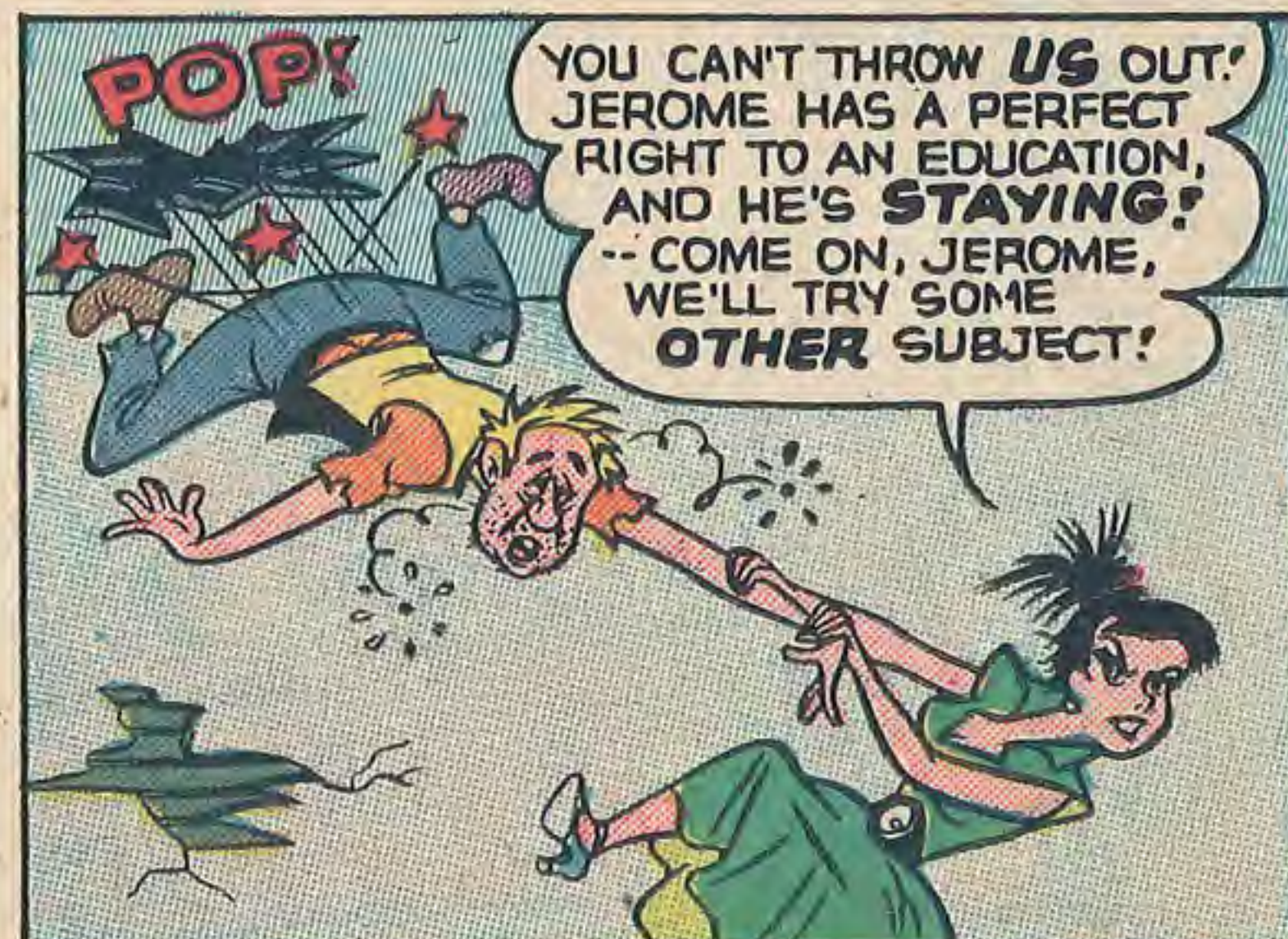


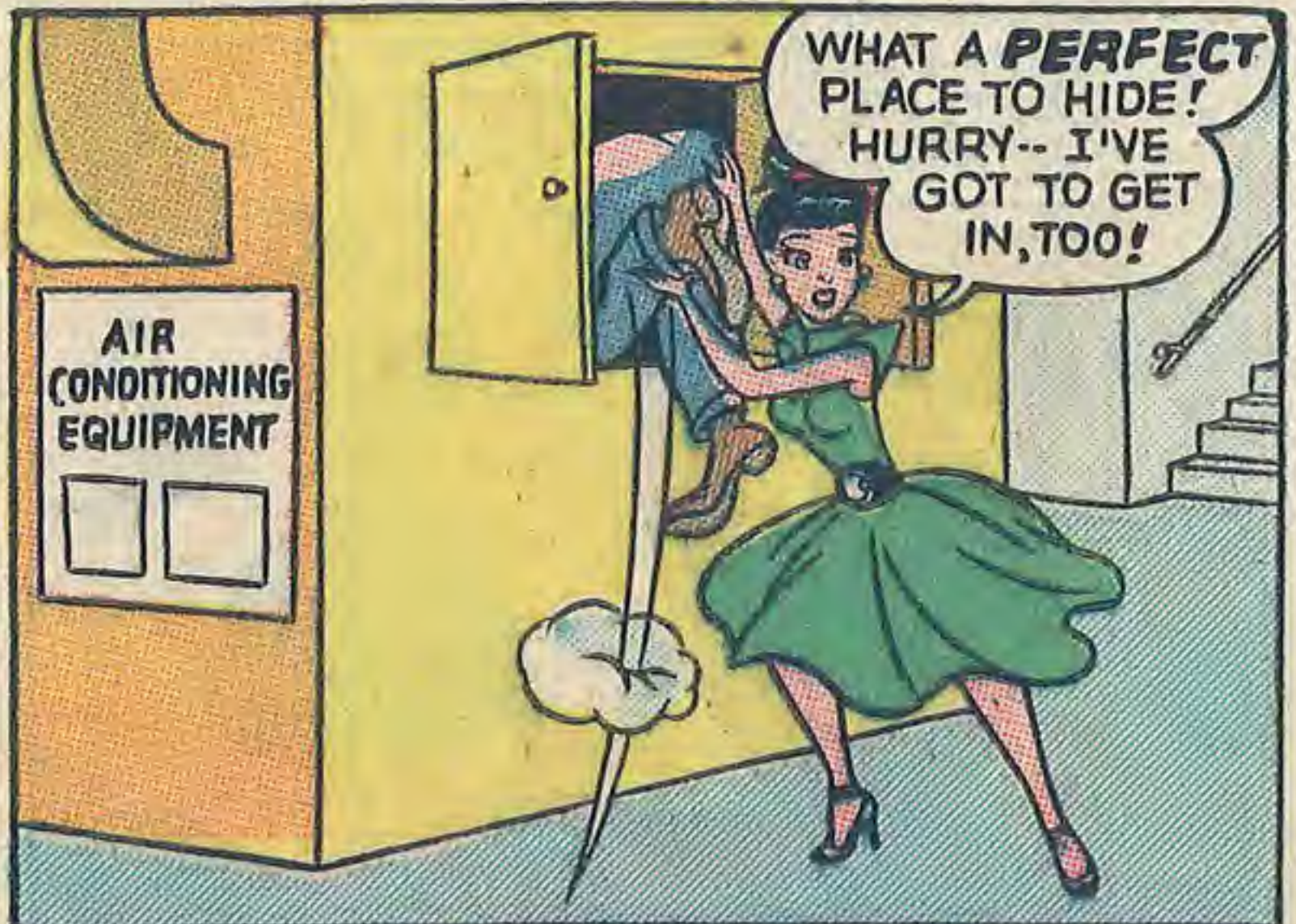
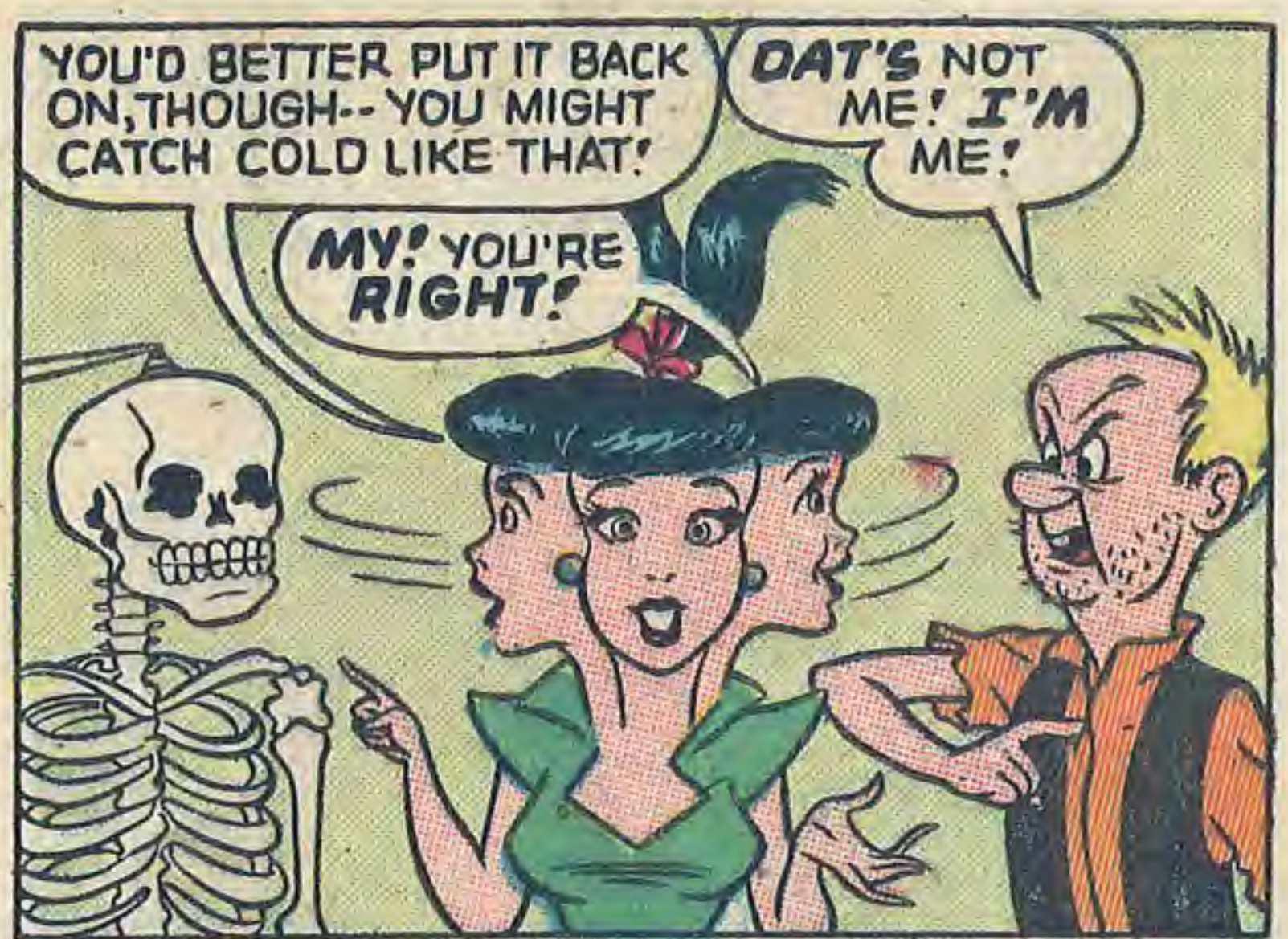
LOOK, MISS! ALL I WANTED WAS A DIME FOR---

NOW DON'T YOU **WORRY!** WITH A LITTLE EDUCATION, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO BEG AGAIN!







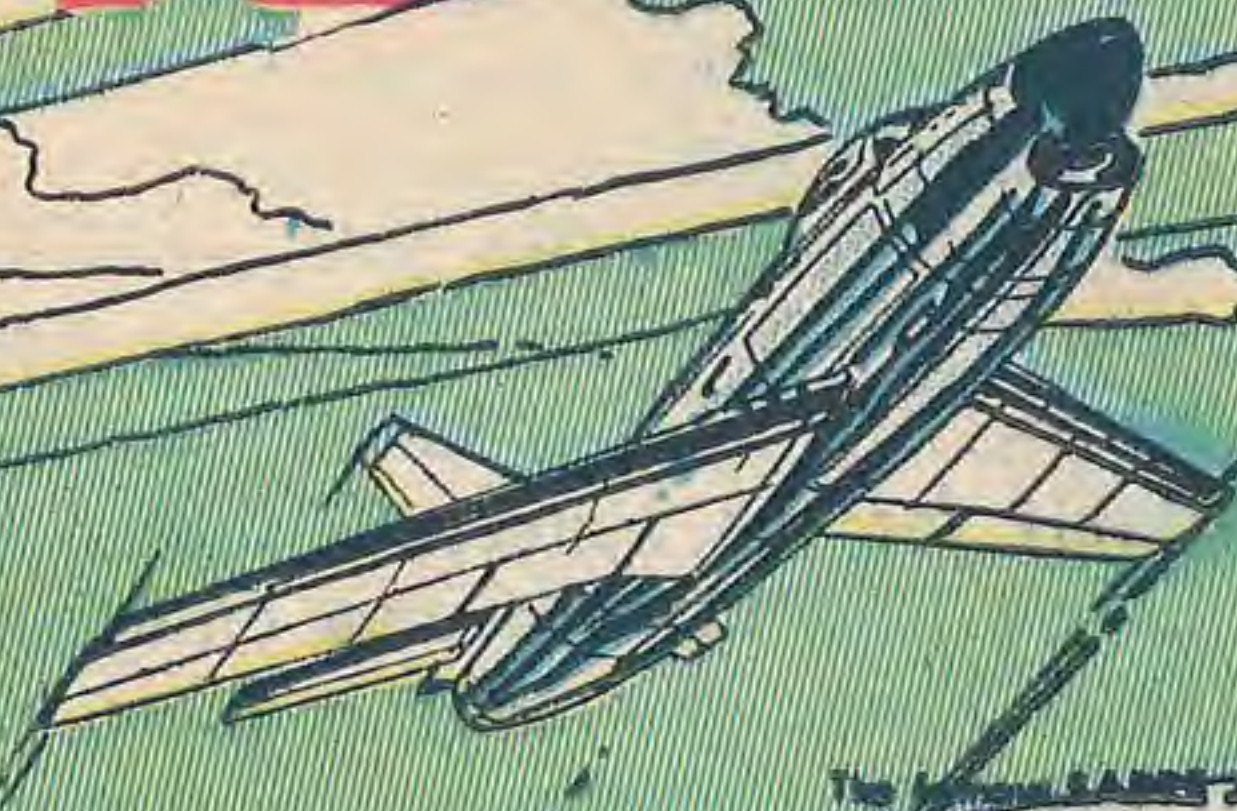


\$15,000⁰⁰ IN PRIZES!

enter the **Red Ball**

JETS

contest



The Hi-Speed Sport Shoe

Nothing to Buy! Easy! Fun!

Finish This Line in 10 words or less:
"Red Ball Jets remind me of Jet planes
because _____"

Take a tip! Here are some important features of Red Ball Jets. • Fast on the take-off • Tops in speed • Air-cooled • Tough—for long wear • Quicker on the turns • 3-point landings* • Many other ideas in free contest booklet.

How To Enter The Contest

Go to your favorite store where Red Ball Jets are displayed and get your free booklet with specifications and pictures of real jet planes as well as your Official Entry Blank. If you can't locate a Red Ball dealer, mail a card to the address below, and we'll send you this booklet and entry blank immediately.



Anyone can enter—

Contest runs during April, May and June, 1953. Entries will be judged for the month in which entries are postmarked.

looking for good footwear? look for the **RED BALL**

BALL-BAND

MISHAWAKA RUBBER & WOOLEN MFG. CO., MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

Boys and girls of all ages!

Here are the prizes you can win . . .

510 Prizes Each Month

(for 3 months, APRIL, MAY AND JUNE, 1953) in addition to

\$1,000⁰⁰ Grand Prize!

30 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Ten each month . . . Streamlined beauties, the sturdiest made. It's the Jet model bike that's built for safety and speed! In your favorite size for boys or girls.

1500 ANSCO READYFLASH CAMERAS

500 each month . . . Favored by experts and beginners. Professional-type eye level view finder. Synchronized for flash. Ansco's latest for black and white or color shots.

1531 PRIZES IN ALL

Hey Gang!

—If you're one of the first 2,000 entrants, we'll send you absolutely free Major Colby's 32 page book "Our Fighting Jets" illustrating and describing many of the Jets in action today.



Take off! Get your entry in NOW!

TRADE
MARK

SHE GOT HER MAN

IT WAS A lively party, all right, and crowded! "Talk about crowded!" Rick thought, as he worked his way through the dancers. "I can't even find the girl I came with!"

He was looking for Hilly, had been looking for her for at least fifteen minutes. "Where is she?" he asked himself for the hundredth time. Suddenly, a look of suspicion crossed his face. There was another room, right off this one. Perhaps...

"So!" Rick's voice was stern, condemning. "Here you are!"

"Of course I'm here! Honestly, Rick, that's a silly thing to say when you can see plainly that I'm here!" Hilly's answer came from the depths of the arms of a young man whom Rick had never seen before. What's more, Rick was certain that Hilly had never seen him before either!

"We're going home!" Rick announced. "Right now!"

"All right, Rick," Hilly smiled. "Goodnight," she said politely to the bewildered young man from whose arms she was extricating herself. "I hope to meet you again sometime, Mr...uh... Mr..."

So angry was Rick on the way home, that he couldn't speak for a while. But when he did, he lashed out at Hilly, furious at her behaviour.

"You let him kiss you!" he accused Hilly. "And you kissed him!"

"He was rather nice," Hilly admitted.

"A stranger! A total stranger, and you kissed him! Admit it!"

Hilly stared at Rick as though he had lost his mind. "What's wrong with you, Rick? Are you mad about

something?"

At Hilly's door, Rick stopped, took Hilly by the shoulders and shook her slightly. "Am I mad about something? What a fool question! You didn't even know that guy's name!"

"Then what are you angry about?" Hilly seemed bewildered. "I admit I don't know him...that's what makes it all right, don't you see?"

Rick gritted his teeth. "No, I don't see."

With a look of a patient adult explaining to a backward child, Hilly said, "If I don't know him, he can't mean anything to me, can he? I mean, it can't be serious when you kiss a total stranger, can it?"

Rick looked confused. "It sounds logical," he said doubtfully, "but there's something wrong somewhere!"

"How can you be jealous of a man I don't even know?" Hilly demanded righteously. "Our kiss didn't mean a thing!"

"When would it mean anything?" Rick exploded.

"Silly! When you're married and you know the person you're kissing real well, and you're kissing him because you know him and wanted to marry him and he knows you!"

Rick looked at Hilly for a long moment. "You may be an addle-pated blonde," he said finally, "but you seem to have a point there! Hilly, will you marry me?"

"I'd love to!" she answered.

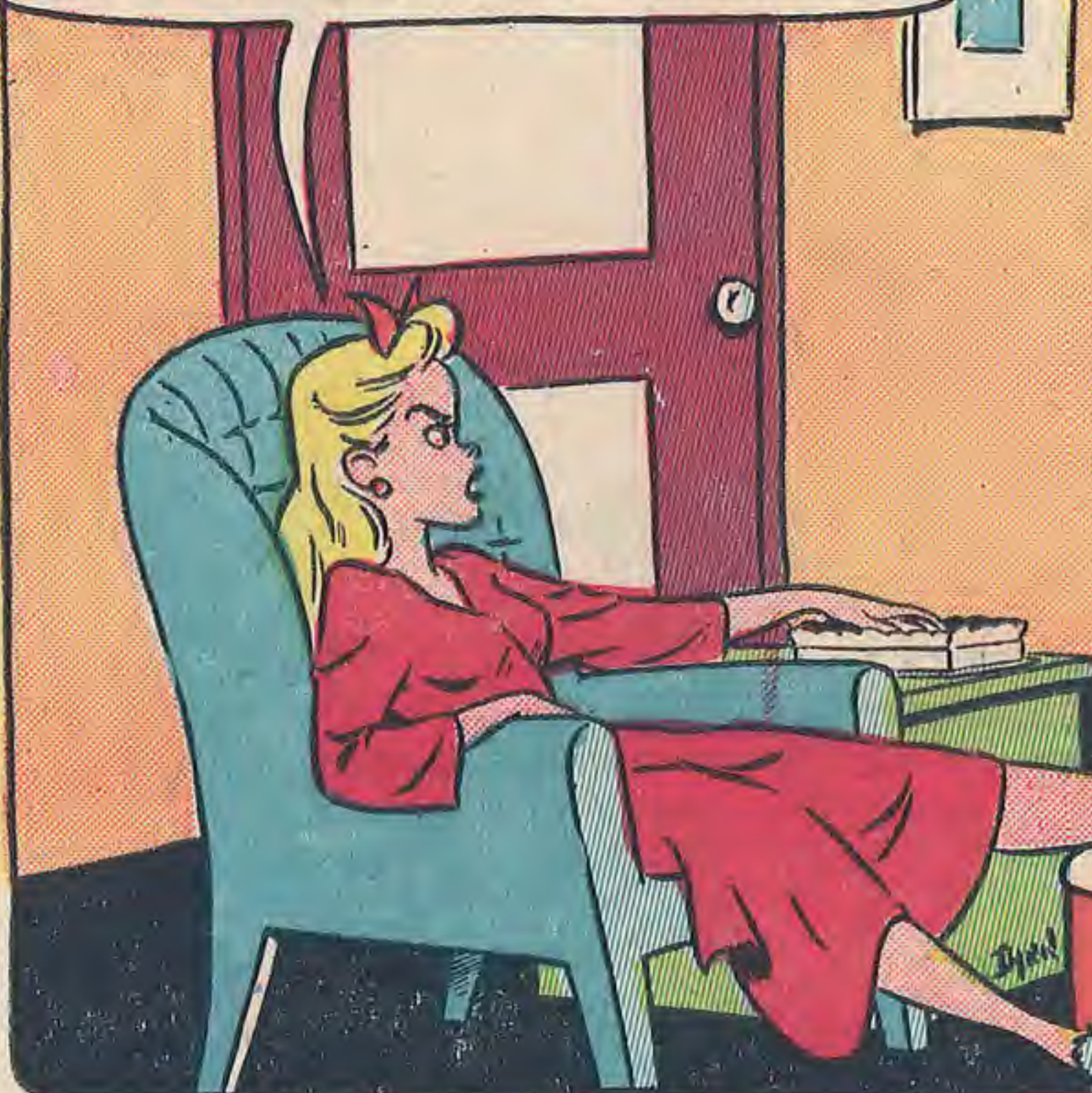
Rick took her in his arms and kissed her...hard. "No more kisses for other guys!" he warned her.

"Why should I?" Hilly said dreamily. "I've got a guy of my own!"

KNOTHEAD

NANCY

GOLLY! ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT COMIN' UP AGAIN, AND AS USUAL, I HAVEN'T ANY **DATE!** IN FACT, I **NEVER** HAVE A DATE! --- WHAT'S THE **MATTER** WITH ME, MARION? WHY DON'T I EVER GET ANY DATES?



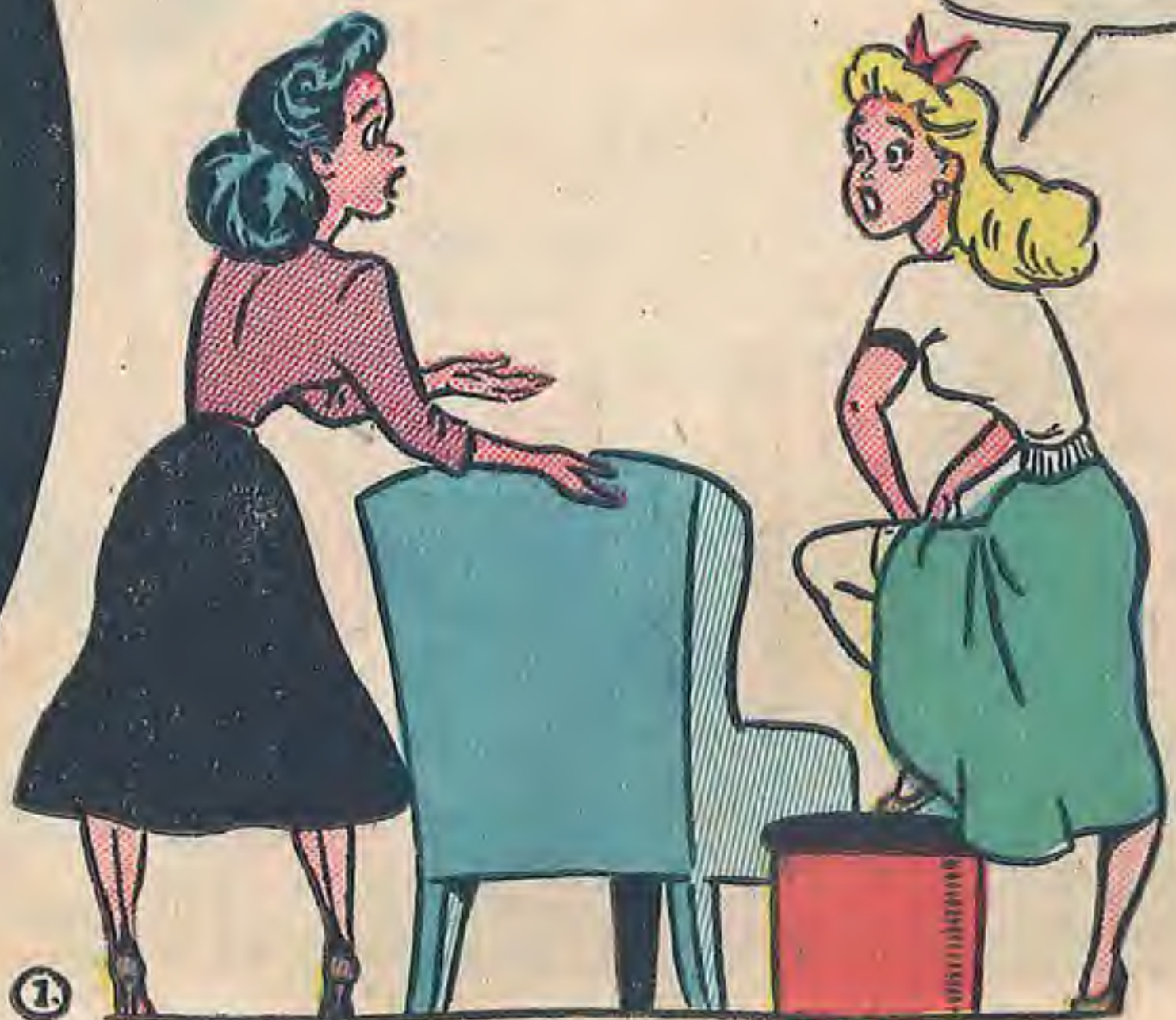
YOU LACK **POISE**, NAN!



NOW **THERE'S** A BRILLIANT ANSWER! OF **COURSE** I LACK **POISE**! IF I **DIDN'T**, I'D HAVE **MILLIONS** OF DATES! **POISE** GOING OUT WITH **GIRLS** IS WHAT **MAKES** DATES! --- I KNOW THAT, Y' KNOW! AFTER ALL, I'M NOT **STUPID**!

LOOK, NANCY! THERE SEEMS TO BE A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING HERE! IT'S **BOYS** YOU GO OUT WITH, **B-O-Y-S**...NOT **POISE**! **POISE** IS SPELLED **P-O-I-S-E**, AND MEANS SOMETHING **COMPLETELY DIFFERENT**!

REALLY?



GOOD GRIEF, MAYBE **THAT'S** WHY I HAVEN'T GOT ANY DATES! ...I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GO OUT WITH **POISE** INSTEAD OF **BOYS**! :GULP: WHAT'RE **POISE**?

POISE AREN'T ANYTHING! POISE MEANS **BALANCE**! IN SHORT, YOU LACK **BALANCE**!

THAT IS, YOU LACK **SOCIAL BALANCE**! YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO DRESS WELL, TALK ON ANY SUBJECT, DEVELOP CHARM AND SO ON! ALL OF THOSE THINGS WILL GIVE YOU POISE AND MAKE YOU **INTERESTING** TO MEN!

NOW SHE TELLS ME! :BAW: NOW I'LL NEVER GET A DATE! I'LL BE AN **OLD WOMAN** BY THE TIME I LEARN ALL THAT STUFF!

:GULP: SHE'S RIGHT!

WAIT! I'VE GOT IT, NANCY! I KNOW HOW YOU CAN LEARN THOSE THINGS AND MEET A LOT OF MEN AT THE **SAME TIME**!

YEAH? HOW?

JOIN A **CLUB**! YOU KNOW...A COUNTRY CLUB OR ONE OF THE OTHER MANY SOCIAL CLUBS IN TOWN! YOU NOT ONLY CAN WATCH THE **OTHER MEMBERS'** BEHAVIOR AND GAIN POISE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE **GUYS** AROUND YOU BY THE **HUNDREDS**!

ARE YOU **SURE**?

I'M **POSITIVE**! WHY, YOU'LL BE **BOUND** TO GET **SOME DATES** FROM THEM THEN!

OKAY, I'LL DO IT!

A MONTH LATER...

NANCY! YOU'VE COME BACK!

YES, I'VE COME BACK! THAT JOINING A CLUB IDEA OF YOURS WAS **TERRIBLE**! I NEVER EVEN GOT ONE **DATE**!

BUT...BUT THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE**! WHAT CLUB DID YOU JOIN?

THE **Y.W.C.A.**!

The END

It's fun to know how far you go...
and you can with the **ROADMASTER**
ROADOMETER* that counts the miles!

*Roadometer automatically measures and records the miles you ride. Records every 1/10th mile up to 10,000 miles!



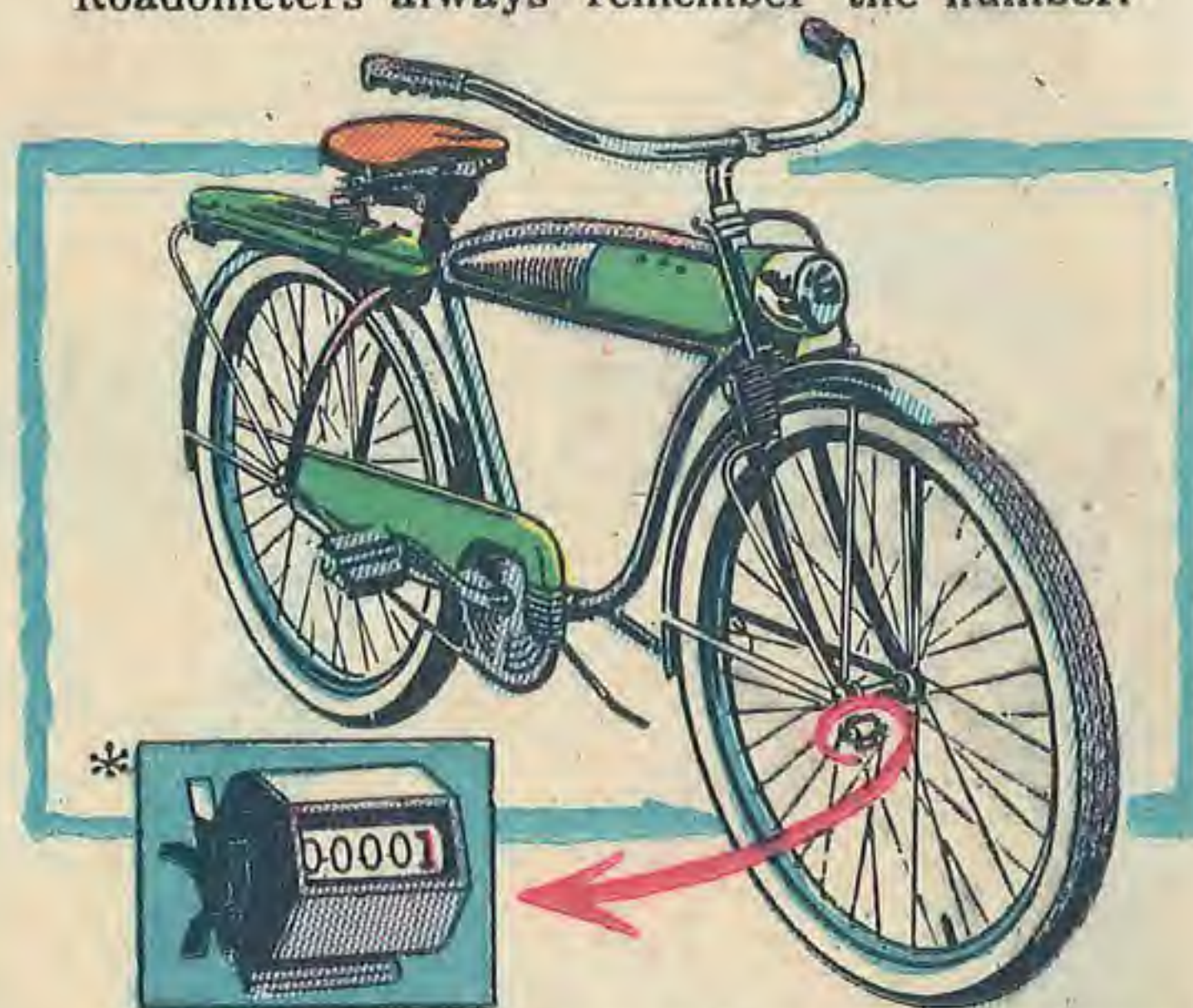
"One day I actually pedalled 17 miles! My friends never would have believed me—but there was my Roadmaster Roadometer to prove it."



"Most of my friends have Roadmasters with Roadometers, now. We have fun going on 'bike hikes'—no matter how many miles we ride—our Roadometers always 'remember' the number."



"I'm glad I've got a Roadmaster Luxury Liner...with a Roadometer. I never realized how much fun it can be to always know how far you've gone—whether in an hour, a day or even a month."



Yes, now the Roadmaster® Luxury Liner has a Roadometer—measures miles just like official instruments used on cars and motorcycles.

ROADMASTER'S Luxury Liner is America's only fully-equipped bike...

- **Exclusive Roadmaster Roadometer**
— measures the miles!
- **Shockmaster coil-spring fork**
— smoother ride.
- **Searchbeam headlight**
— better visibility.
- **Electronically welded frame**
— 100% stronger.
- **Safety bumper bars (front and rear)** — more protection.
- **Electric horn**
— right in the tank.



CLEVELAND WELDING COMPANY
W. 117th St. & Berea Rd., Cleve. 7, O.
Subsidiary of
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New York

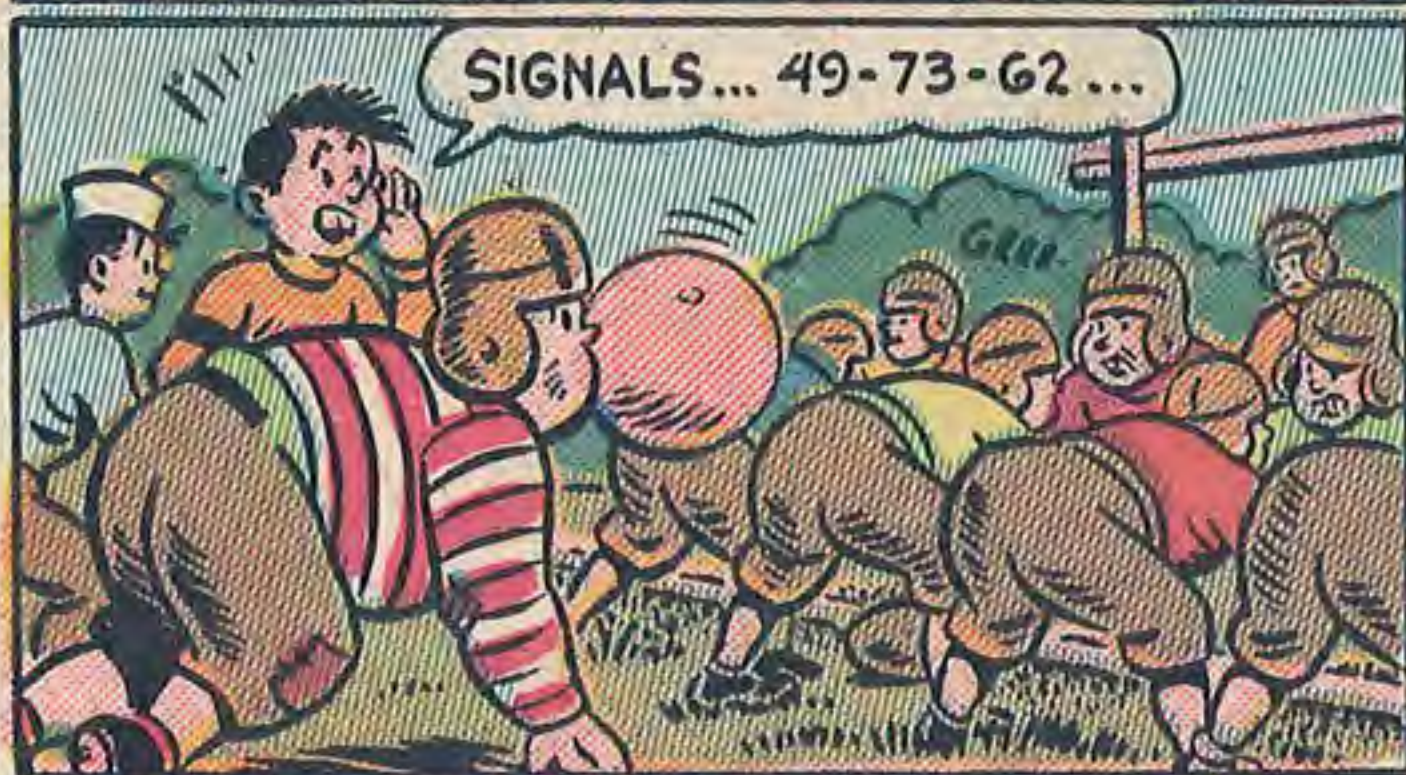
CLEVELAND WELDING COMPANY, Dept. XC-537
West 117th Street and Berea Road, Cleveland 7, Ohio
Please send me free Roadmaster folder, "LET'S GO ON A BIKE HIKE", containing helpful hints on map-reading, exciting bike hike ideas, equipment to take along and bike hike games.

NAME _____

NAME OF YOUR BICYCLE DEALER _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



The **GAYEST, GIDDIEST**

TEEN-AGE COMIC YOU'VE EVER READ!

That's **COOKIE** the FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!

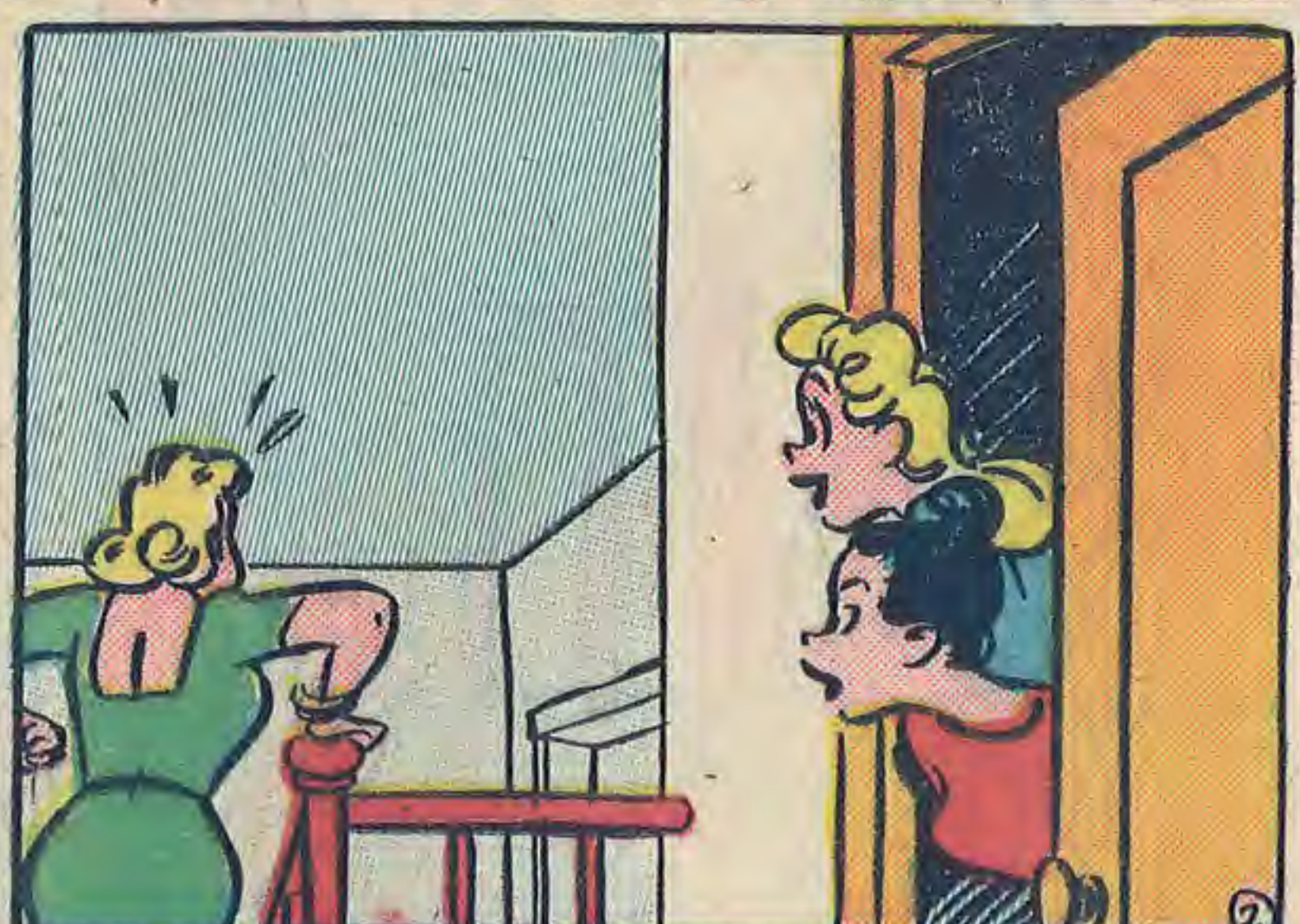
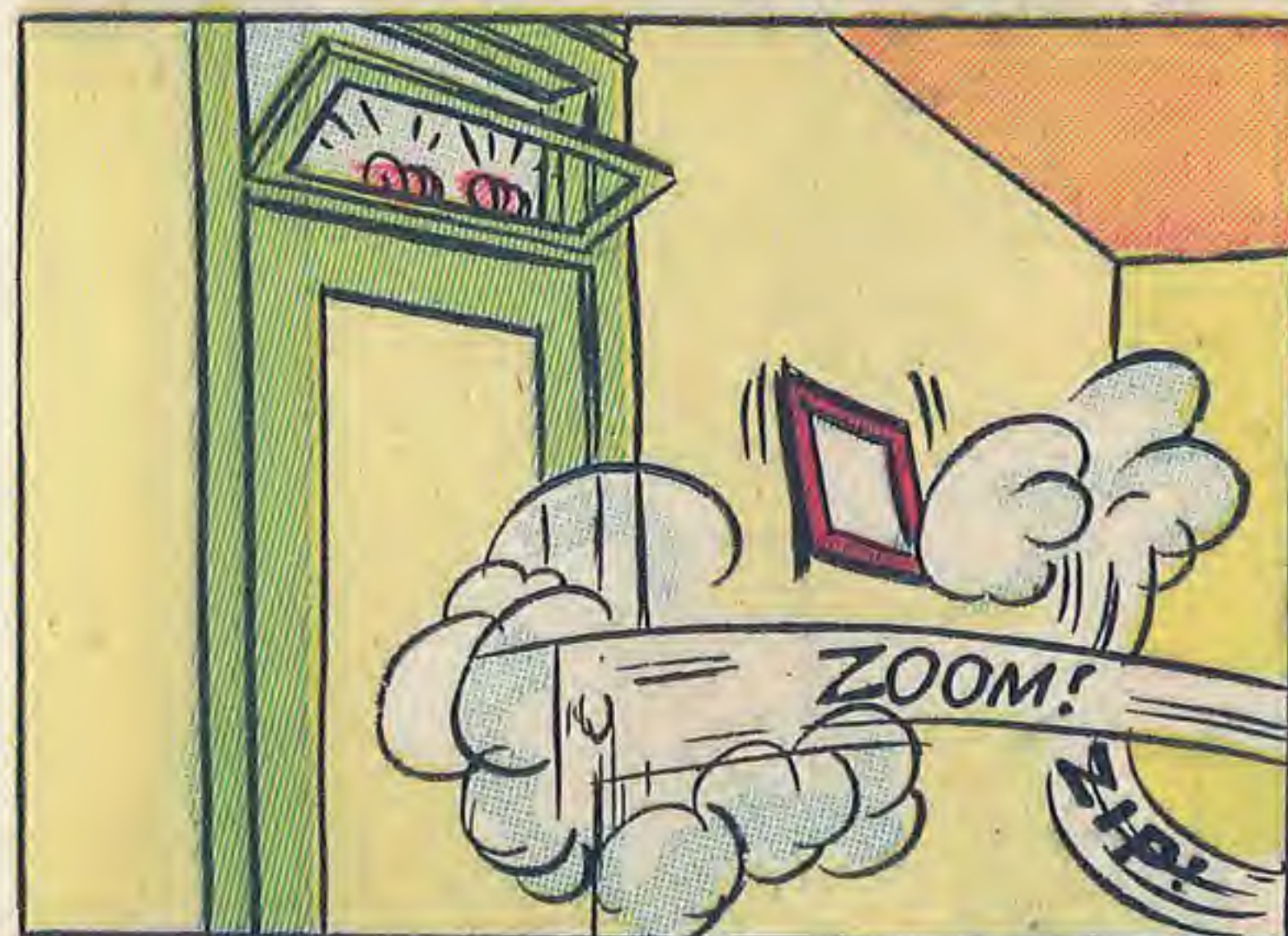
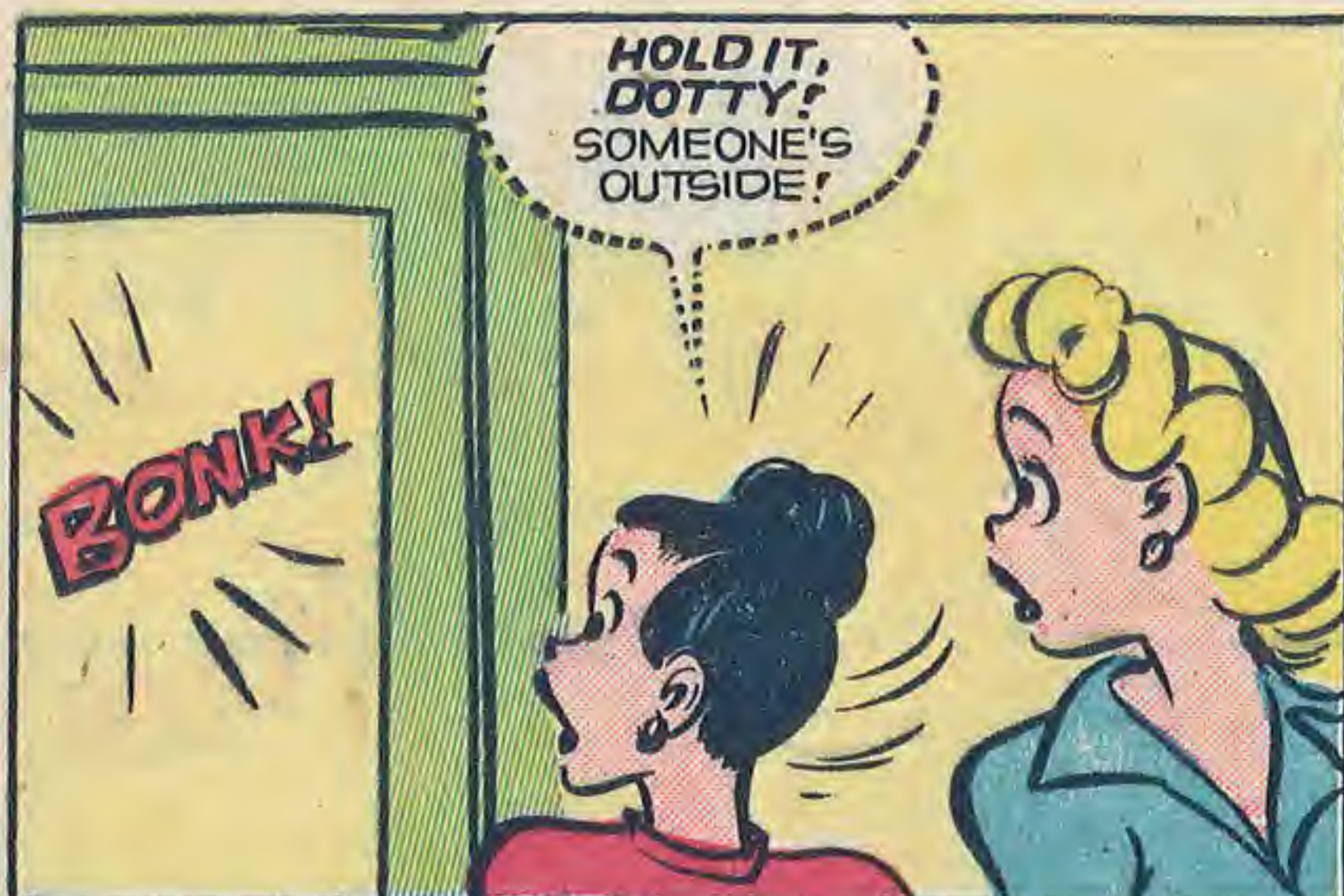
GET TO KNOW COOKIE FOR GRINS GALORE!
ROAR WITH JITTERBUCK AND ANGELPUSS...AND
GAIN YOUR JOLLIES FROM THE MERRIEST,
GROOVIEST GANG OF GUYS AND DOLLS EVER!

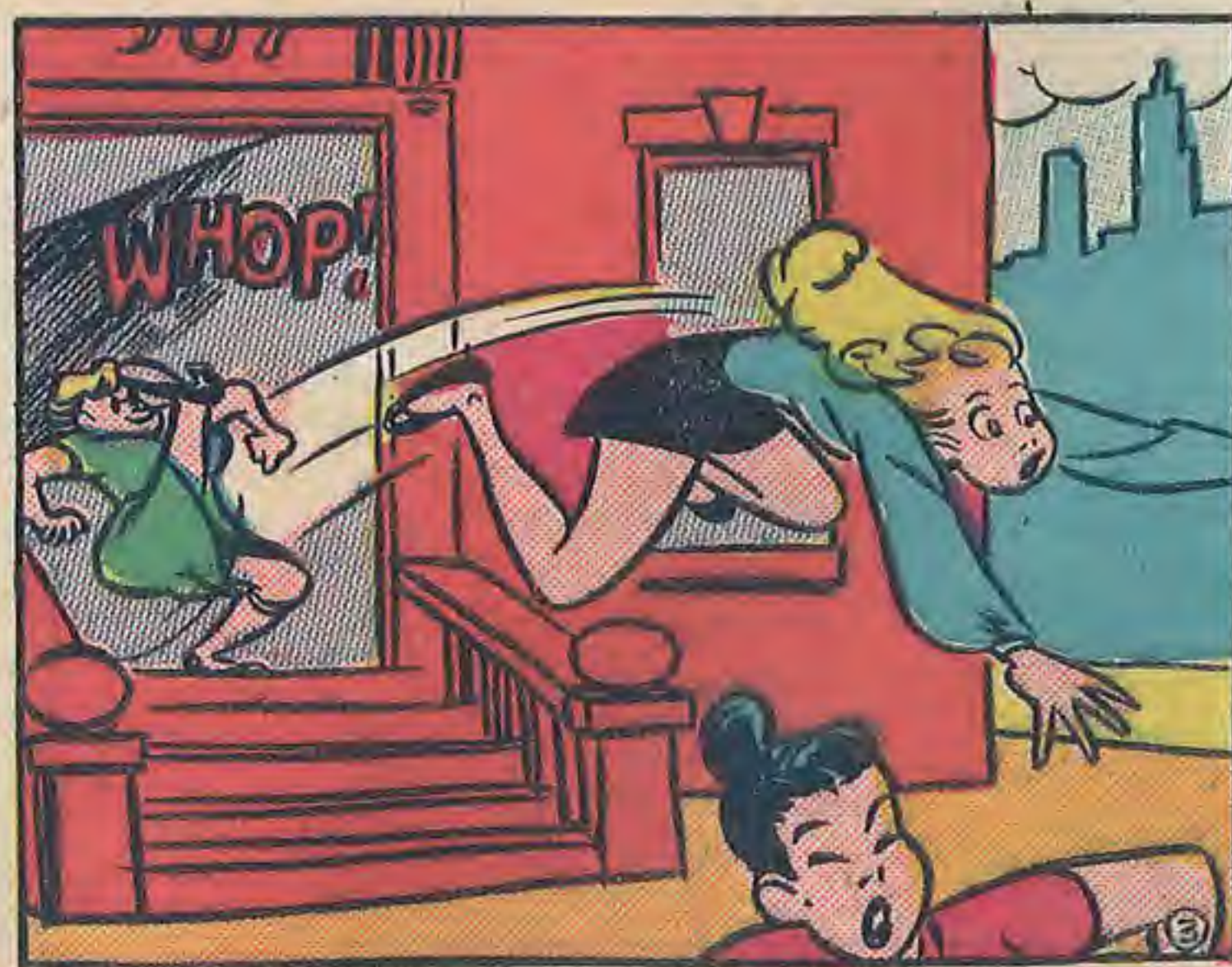
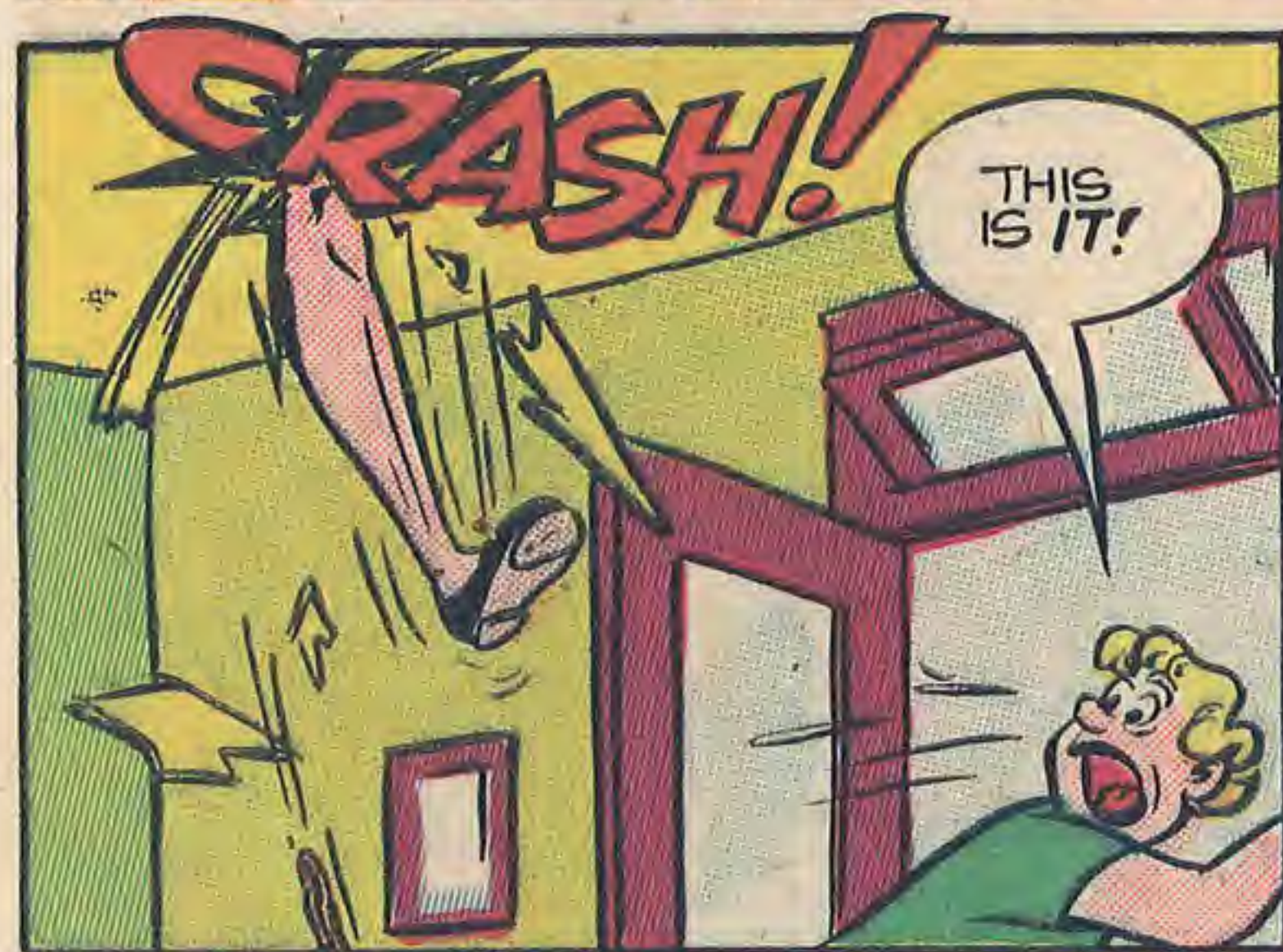
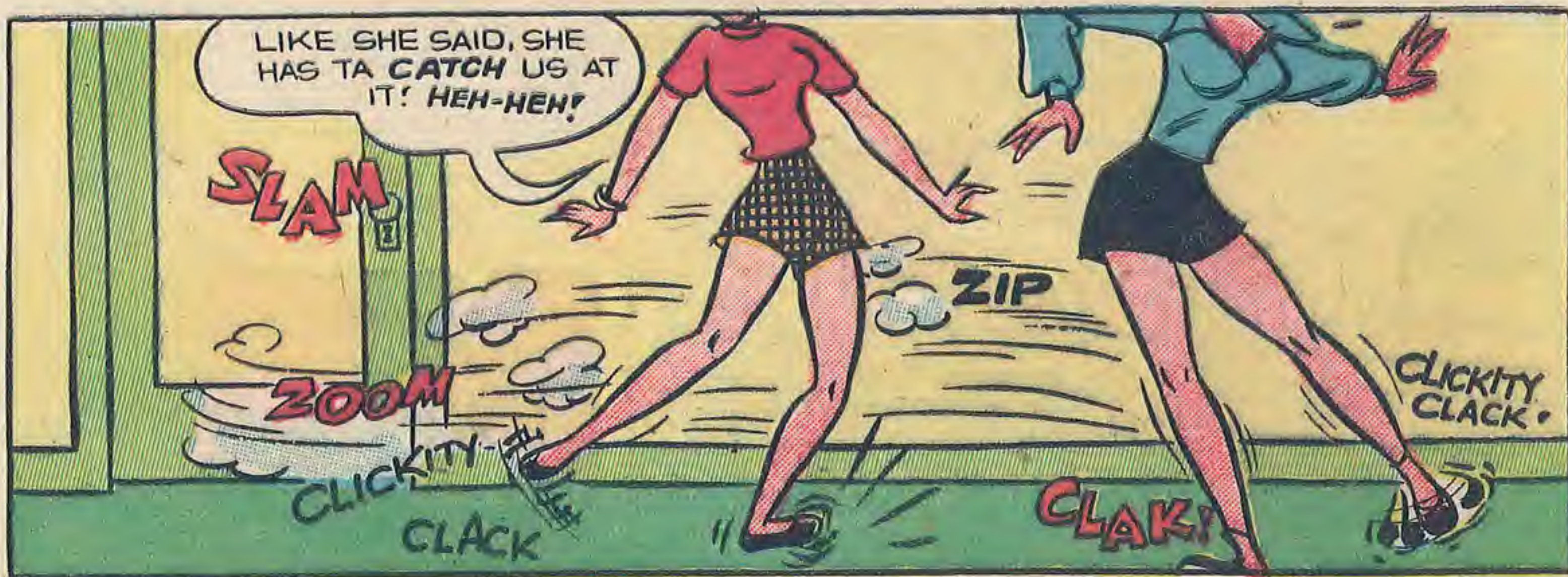
They're all in
COOKIE

10¢ ON ALL STANDS

BROADWAY BABES









THERE! YOU WANTED TO LAND ON BROADWAY--AND YOU'VE **DONE** IT! GET IT? YOU WANTED TO---

VERY FUNNY!

BROADWAY BUS LINE

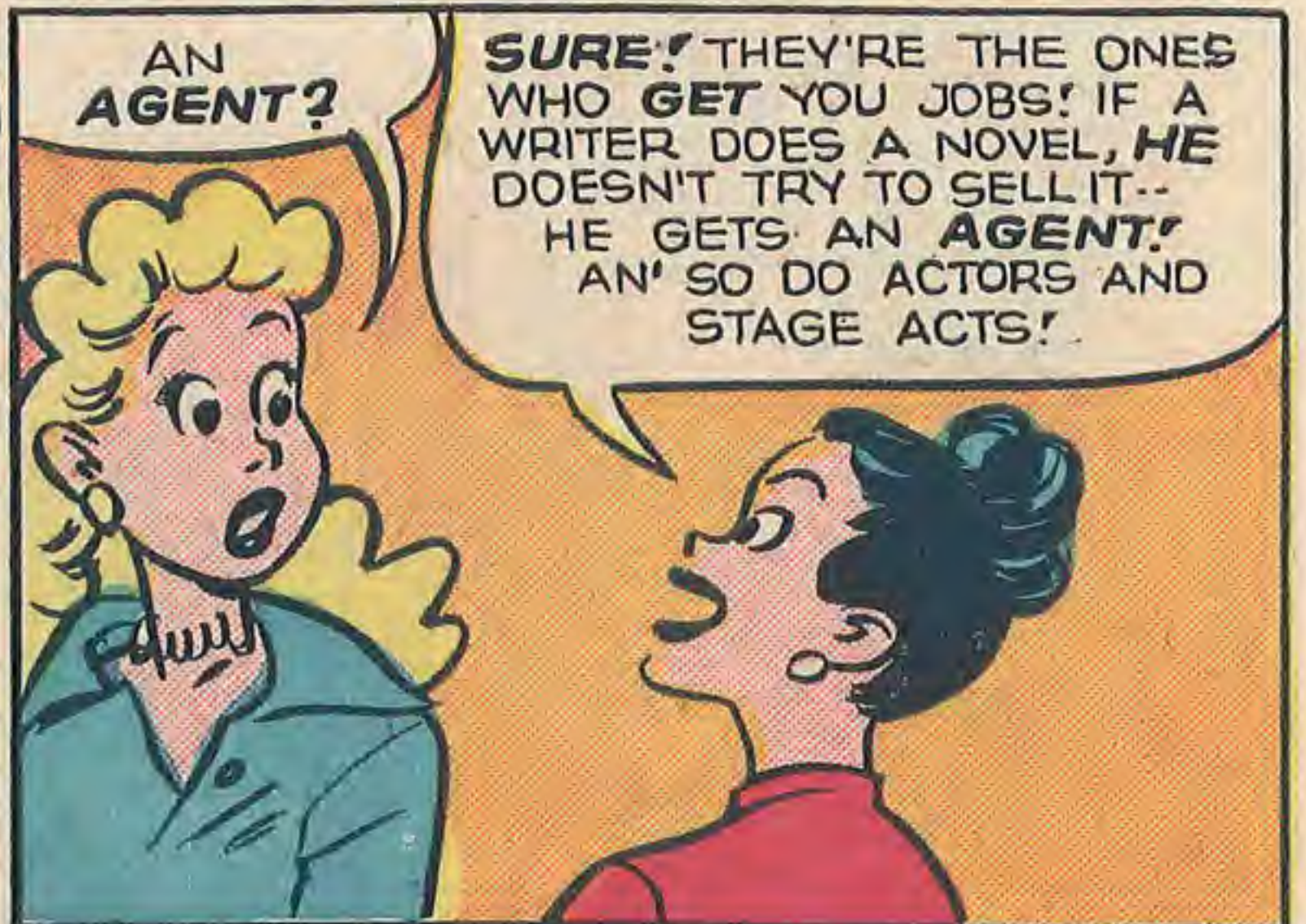
WELL, THAT'S THAT, DENNY--AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING? IN A WAY, I'M GLAD IT HAPPENED! WE DON'T **NEED** ANY MORE PRACTICE! WE CAN DANCE, SING, ACT--**EVERYTHING!**

THEN HOW COME WE CAN'T LAND A JOB IN SHOW BIZ, DOTTY?



I DUNNO! WE'VE TRIED EVERY NIGHT CLUB AND LEGIT HOUSE IN TOWN AND THEY WON'T EVEN **WATCH** OUR ACT!

HEY! I'VE GOT IT! WE NEED AN **AGENT!**



AN **AGENT?**

SURE! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO **GET** YOU JOBS! IF A WRITER DOES A NOVEL, HE DOESN'T TRY TO SELL IT--HE GETS AN **AGENT!** AN' SO DO ACTORS AND STAGE ACTS!



SO **C'MON!** WE'RE POOLING OUR LOOT AND **HIRING** AN **AGENT!**

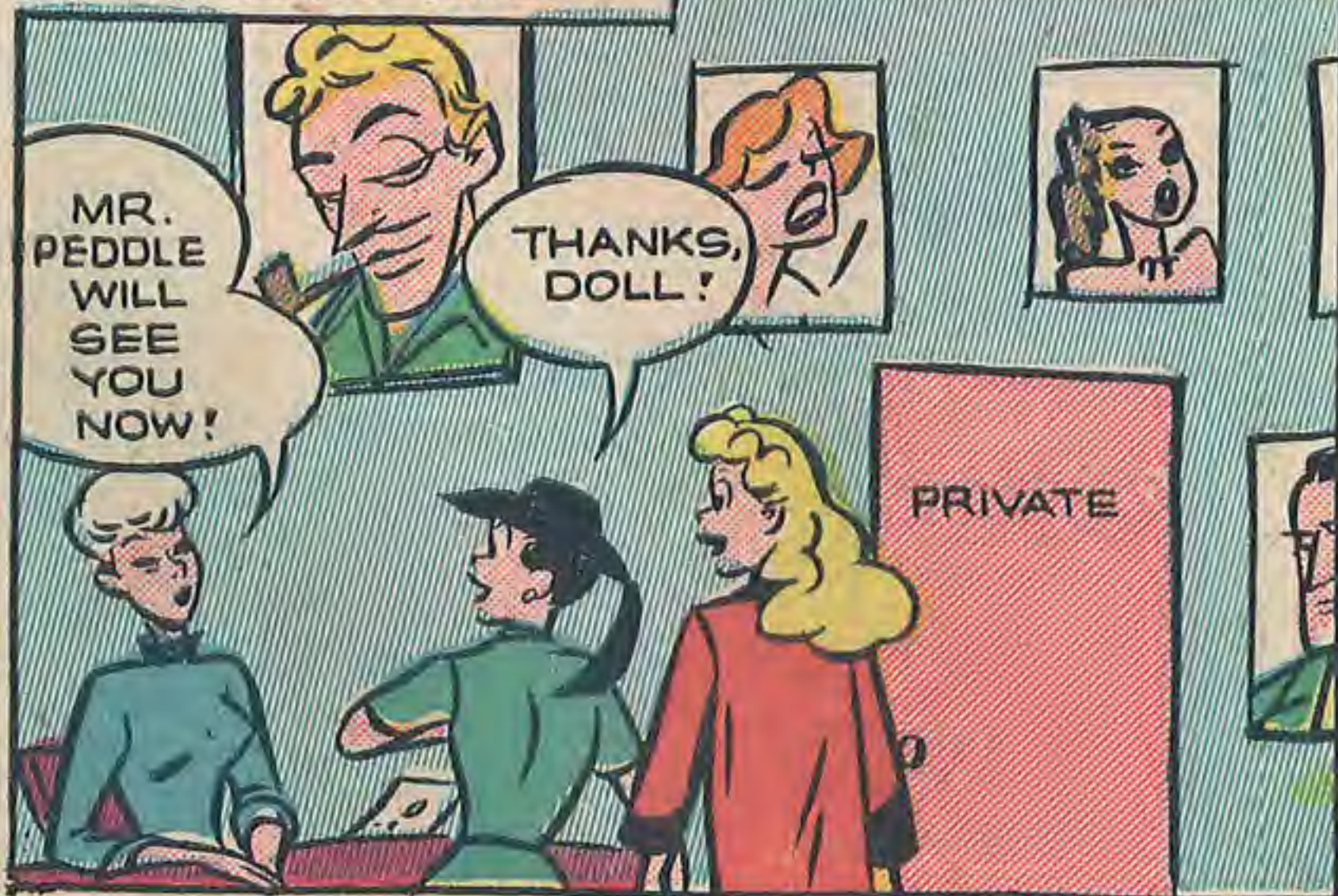
B-BUT WE'VE ONLY GOT \$35 BETWEEN US--AND WE'VE GOTTA RENT ANOTHER ROOM!



LOOK, IF WE GET AN **AGENT**, HE'LL GET US A JOB--AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO RENT ANY ROOM WE WANT!

OH, WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S RIGHT--AND AFTER ALL, WE **DO** WANT TO GET IN SHOW BUSINESS! SO--OKAY!

Some time later...



MR. PEDDLE WILL SEE YOU NOW!

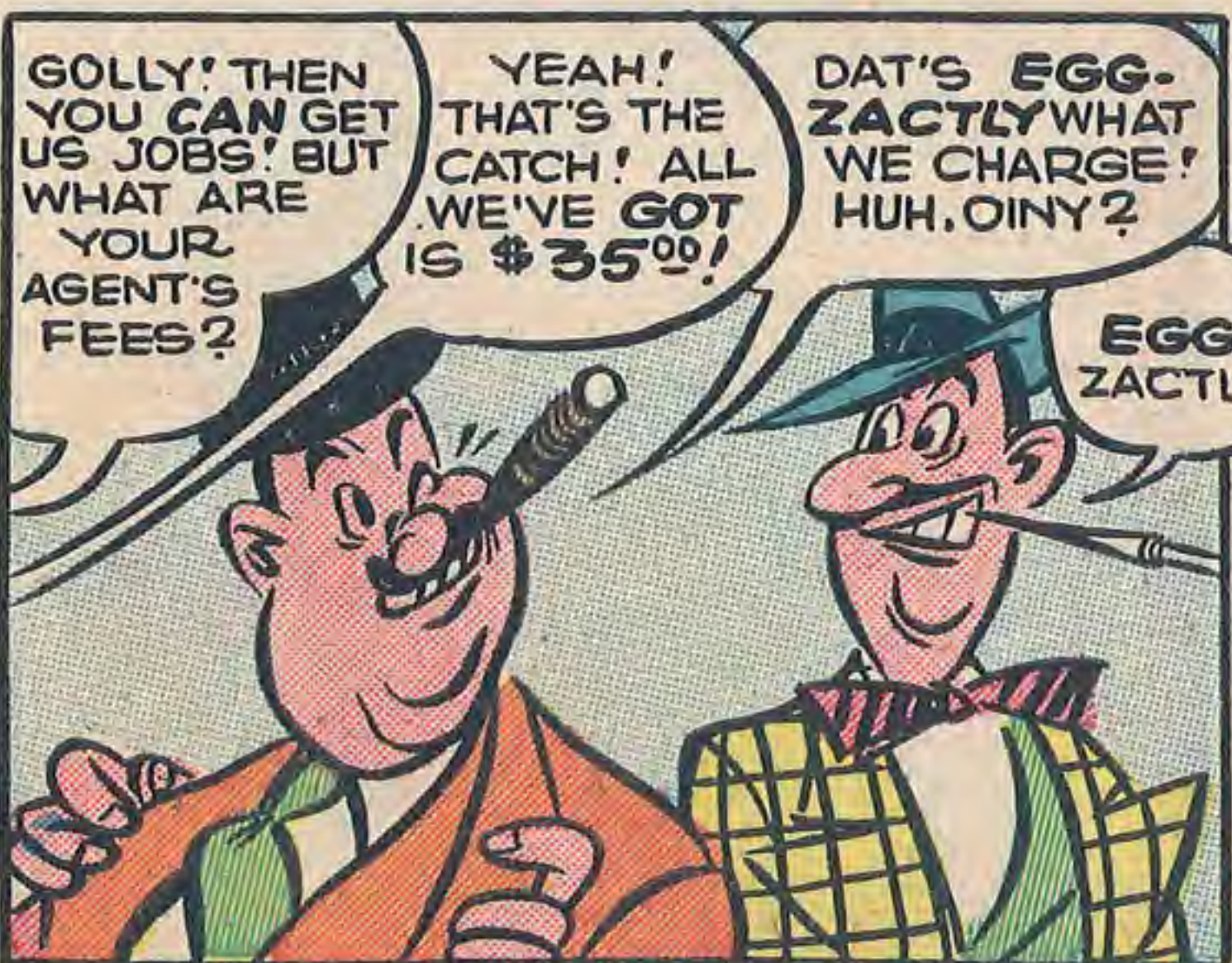
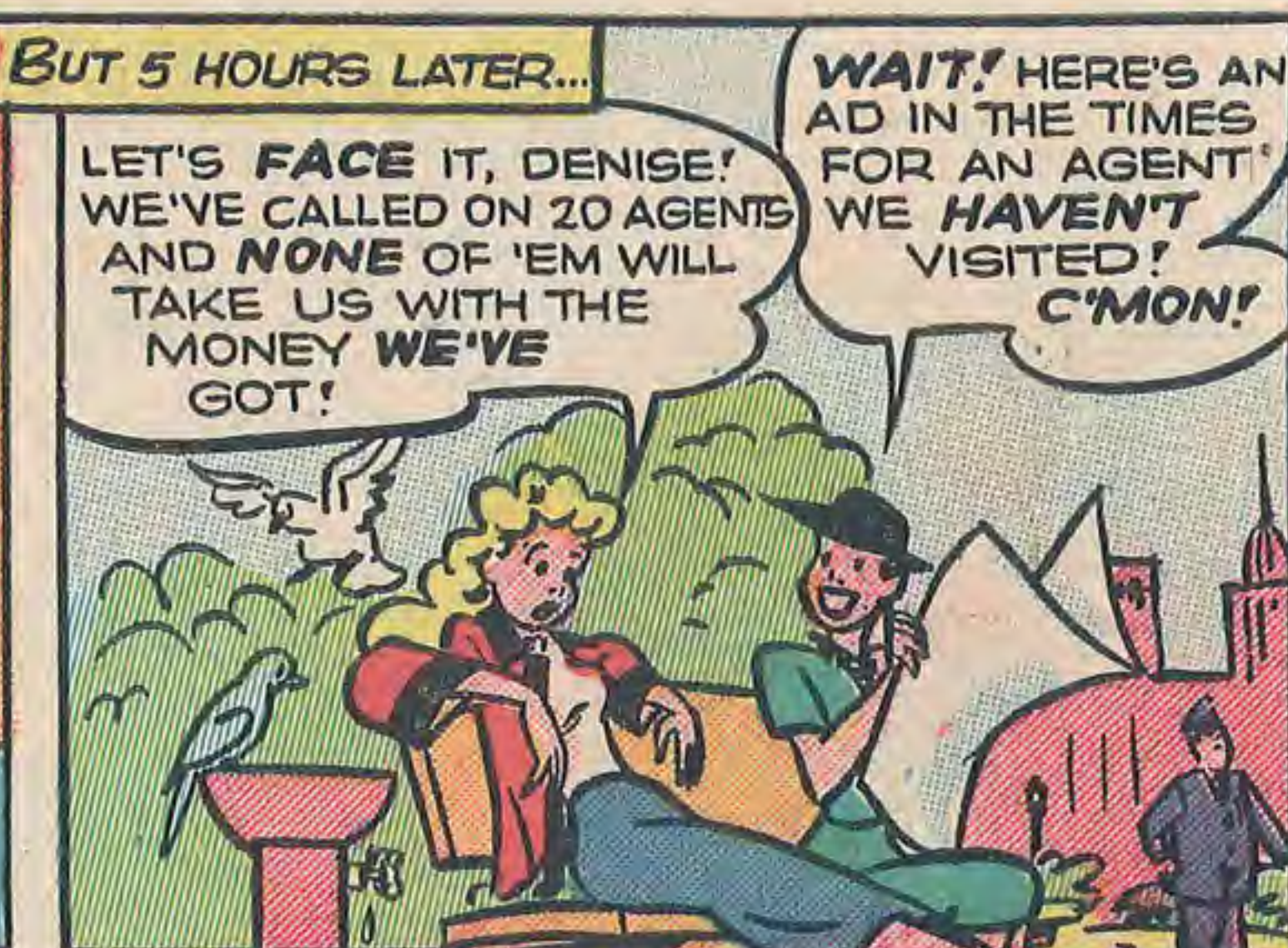
THANKS, DOLL!

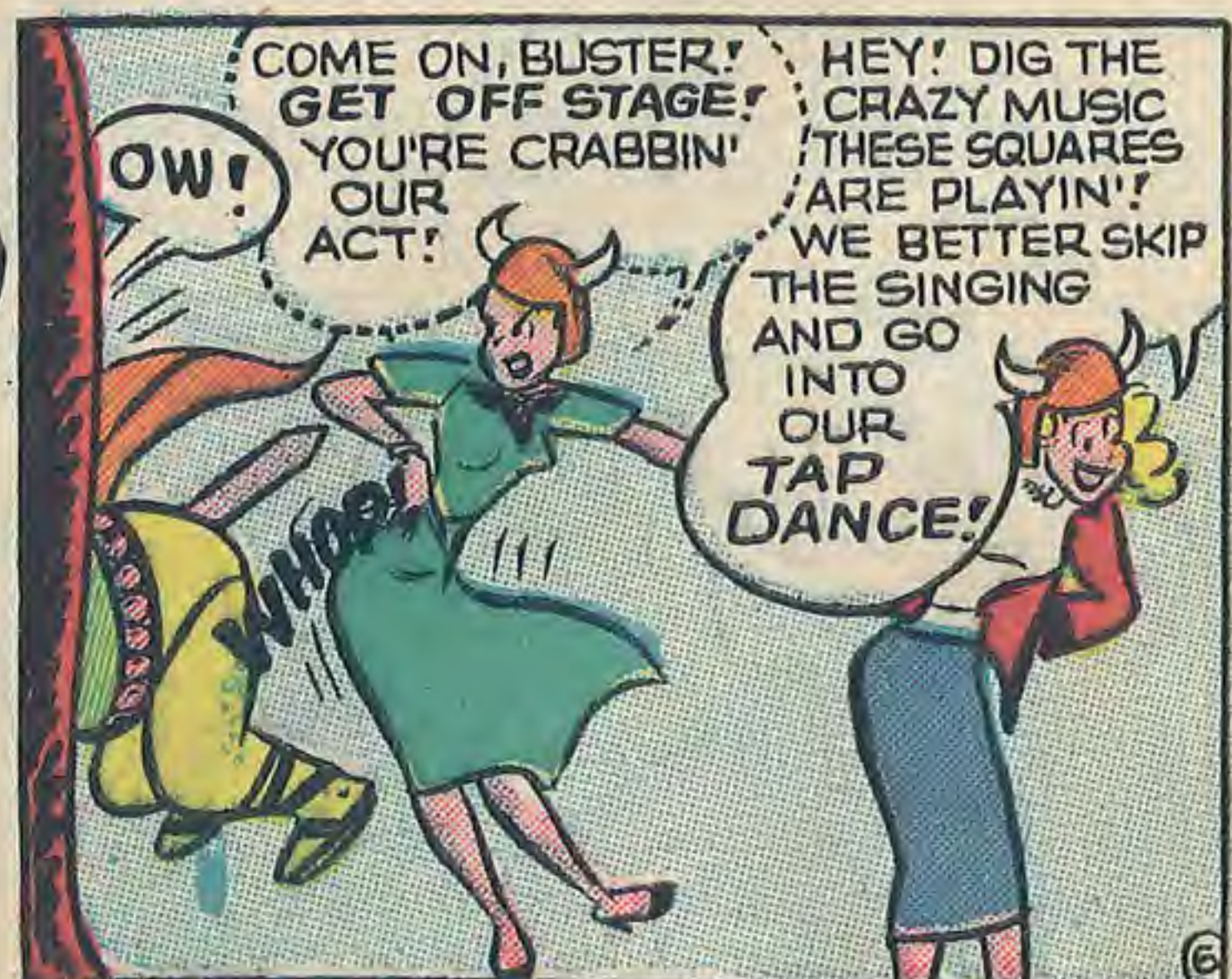
PRIVATE



CERTAINLY, I'LL BE **GLAD** TO HANDLE YOU! MY TERMS ARE 10% OF YOUR EARNINGS--PLUS A \$1,000 RETAINER TO COVER INITIAL PUBLICITY RELEASES ON YOU!

A THOUSAND BUCKS!





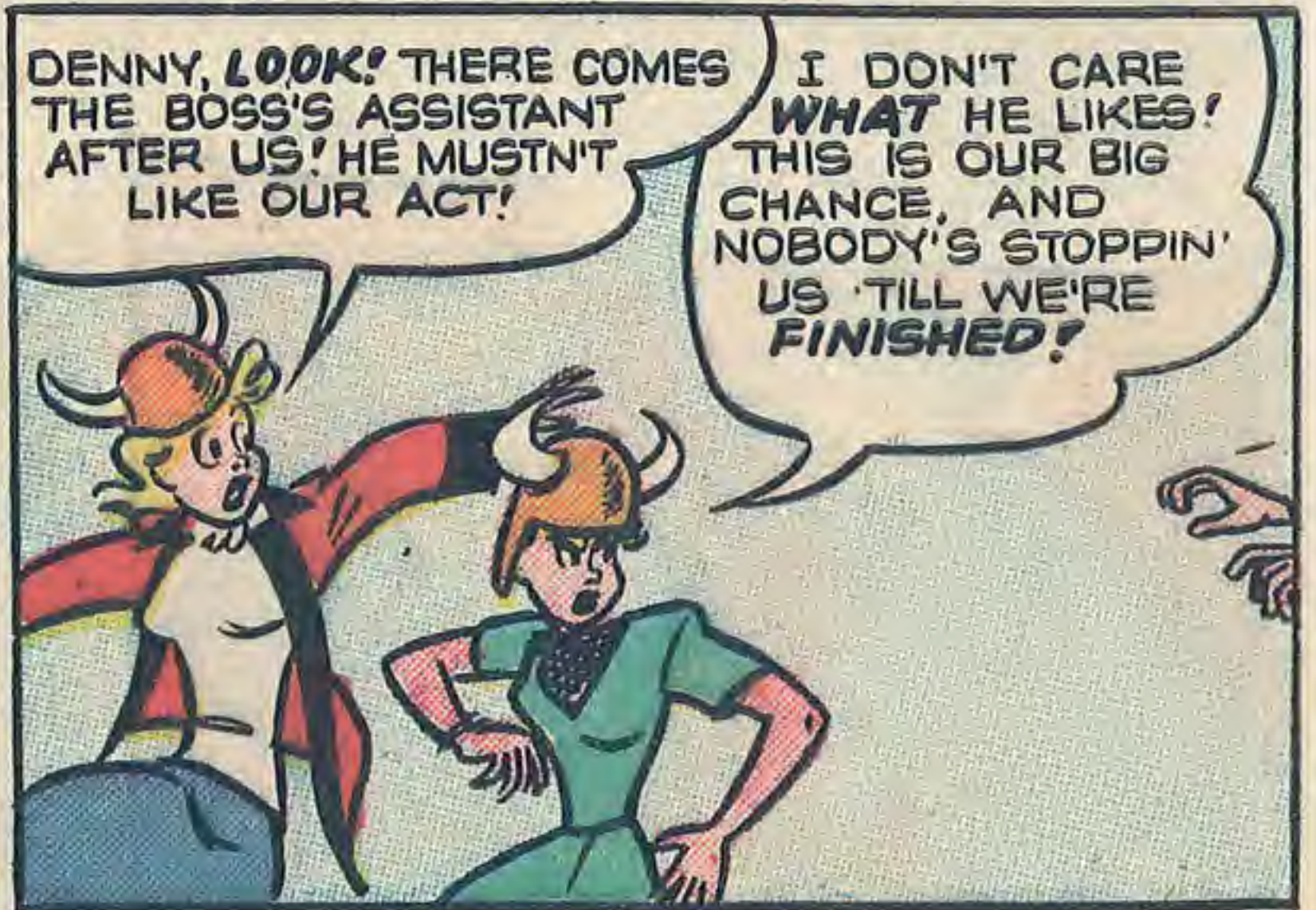


LUNATICS! DEY'RE LUNATICS! ZOMEBODY DO ZOMET'ING! DEY'RE RUINING DER OPERA!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, MAES-TRO-- I'LL RUN OUT THERE AND GRAB THEM!



GRR-R-R! CRAZY OR NOT-- NOBODY CAN RUIN THE DIGNITY OF THE COSMOPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY!



DENNY, LOOK! THERE COMES THE BOSS'S ASSISTANT AFTER US! HE MUSTN'T LIKE OUR ACT!

I DON'T CARE WHAT HE LIKES! THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE, AND NOBODY'S STOPPIN' US 'TILL WE'RE FINISHED!

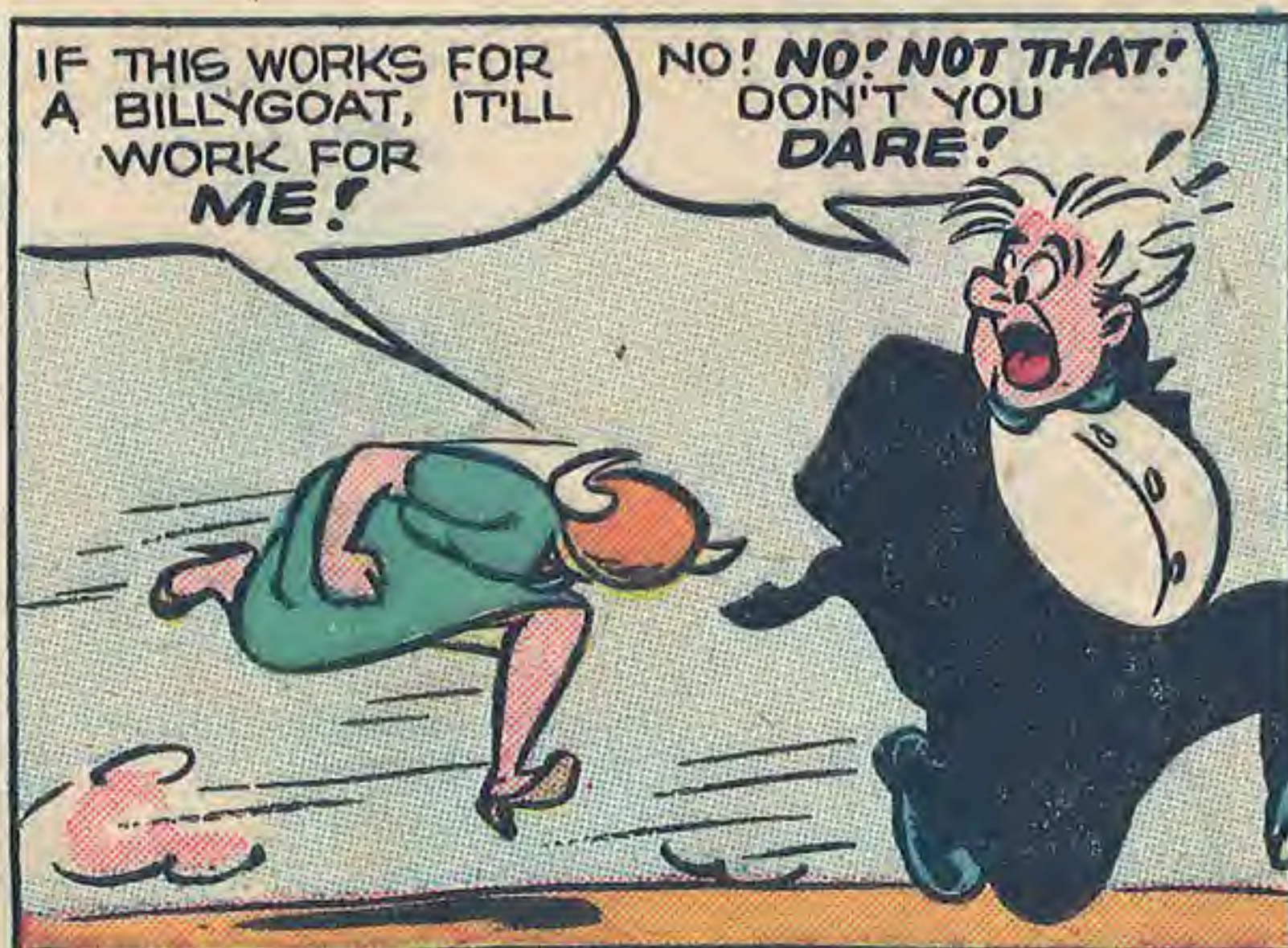


BEAT IT, BOY! GET LOST! YOU'RE NOT STOPPING US!

OH, YES I AM! I'M TAKING YOU OFF THIS STAGE!

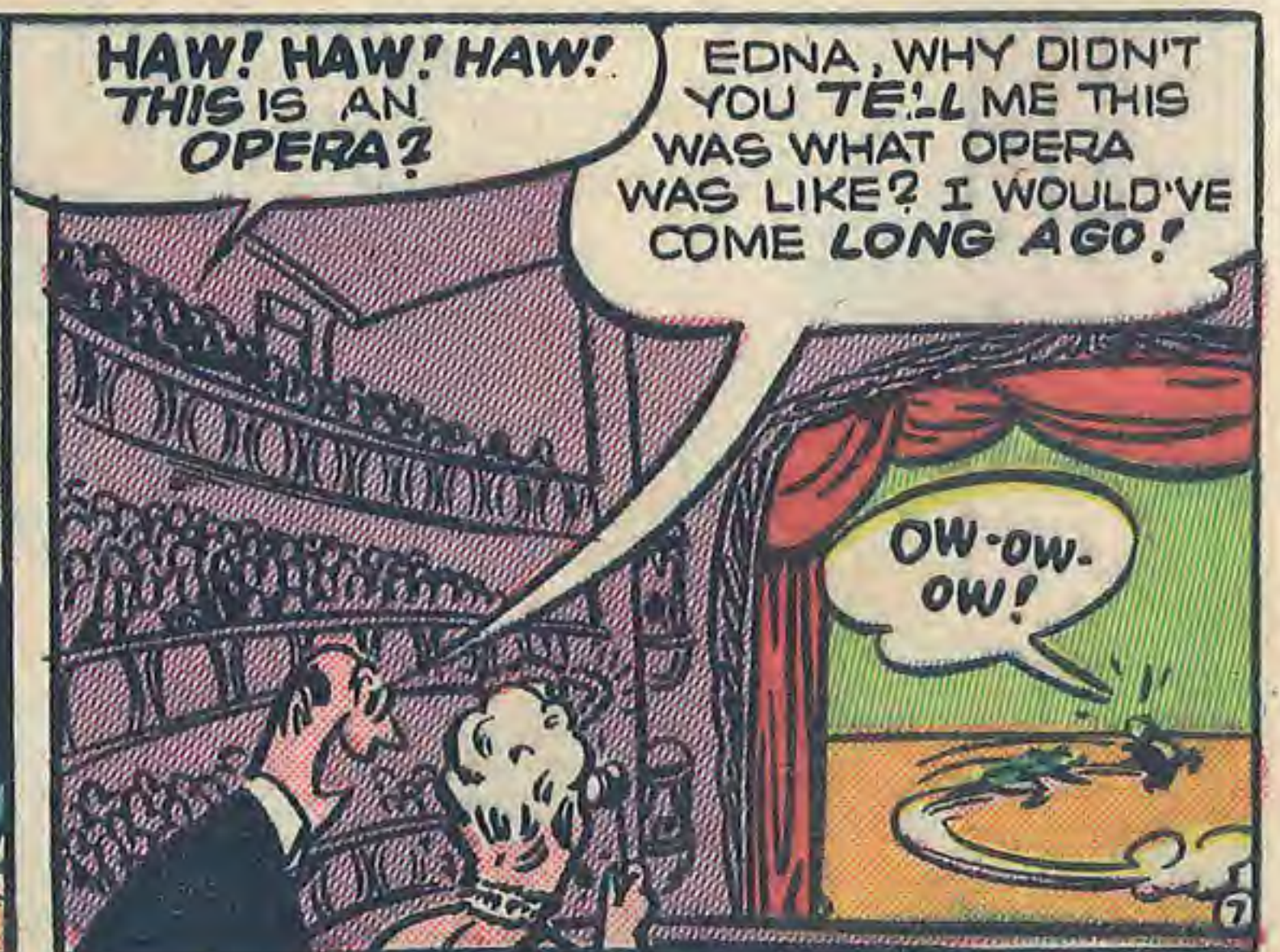


NOT WHILE I'VE GOT ON THIS HELMET, YOU'RE NOT!



IF THIS WORKS FOR A BILLYGOAT, IT'LL WORK FOR ME!

NO! NO! NOT THAT! DON'T YOU DARE!

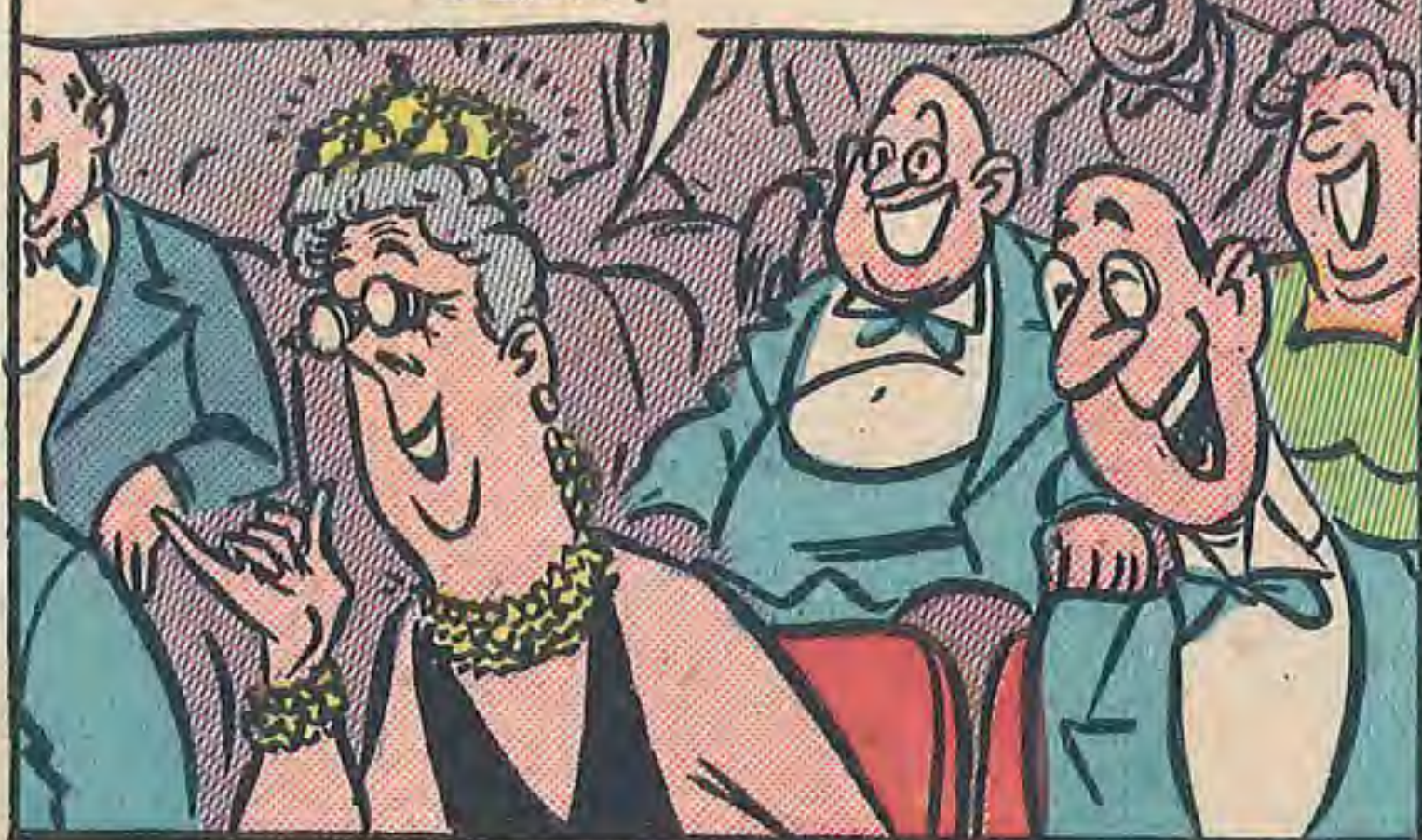


HAW! HAW! HAW! THIS IS AN OPERA?

EDNA, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS WAS WHAT OPERA WAS LIKE? I WOULD'VE COME LONG AGO!

OW-OW-OW!

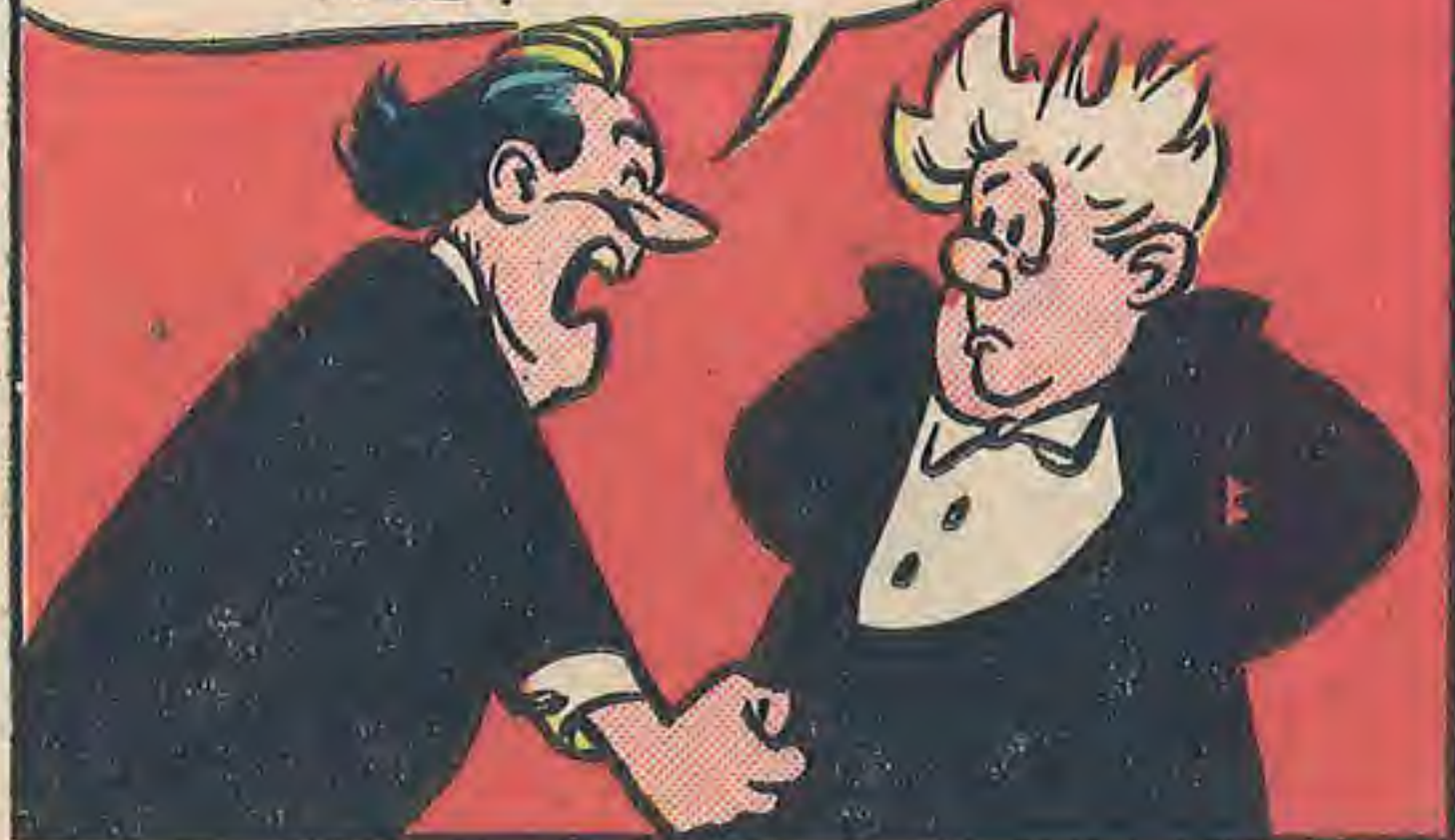
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LIKE THIS MYSELF!
I'VE ALWAYS SLEPT THROUGH THE
OTHER ONES, TRELAWNEY
DEAH!



THERE HE GOES, DOTTY!
NOW BACK TO OUR
ROUTINE!



Dummkopf! YOU SAID YOU WOULD
BRING DEM OFF FROM DER STAGE
ON! VHY DID YOU
FAIL?



DOES THIS
ANSWER
YOUR
QUESTION?



ZOMET'ING MUST BE **DONE!**
NODDING LIKE **DIS** HASS
EVER HAPPENED TO
OPERA. BEFORE!

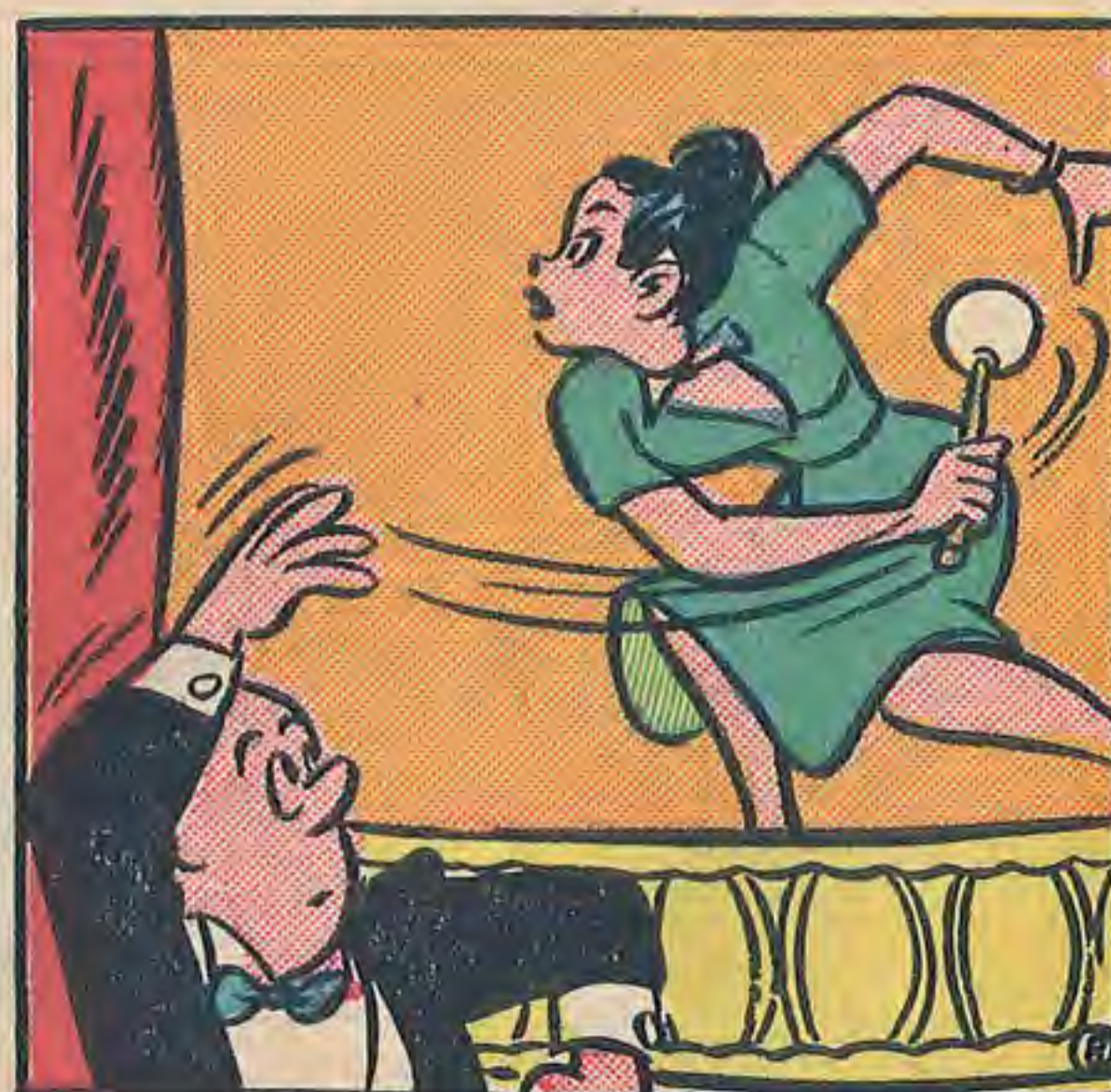
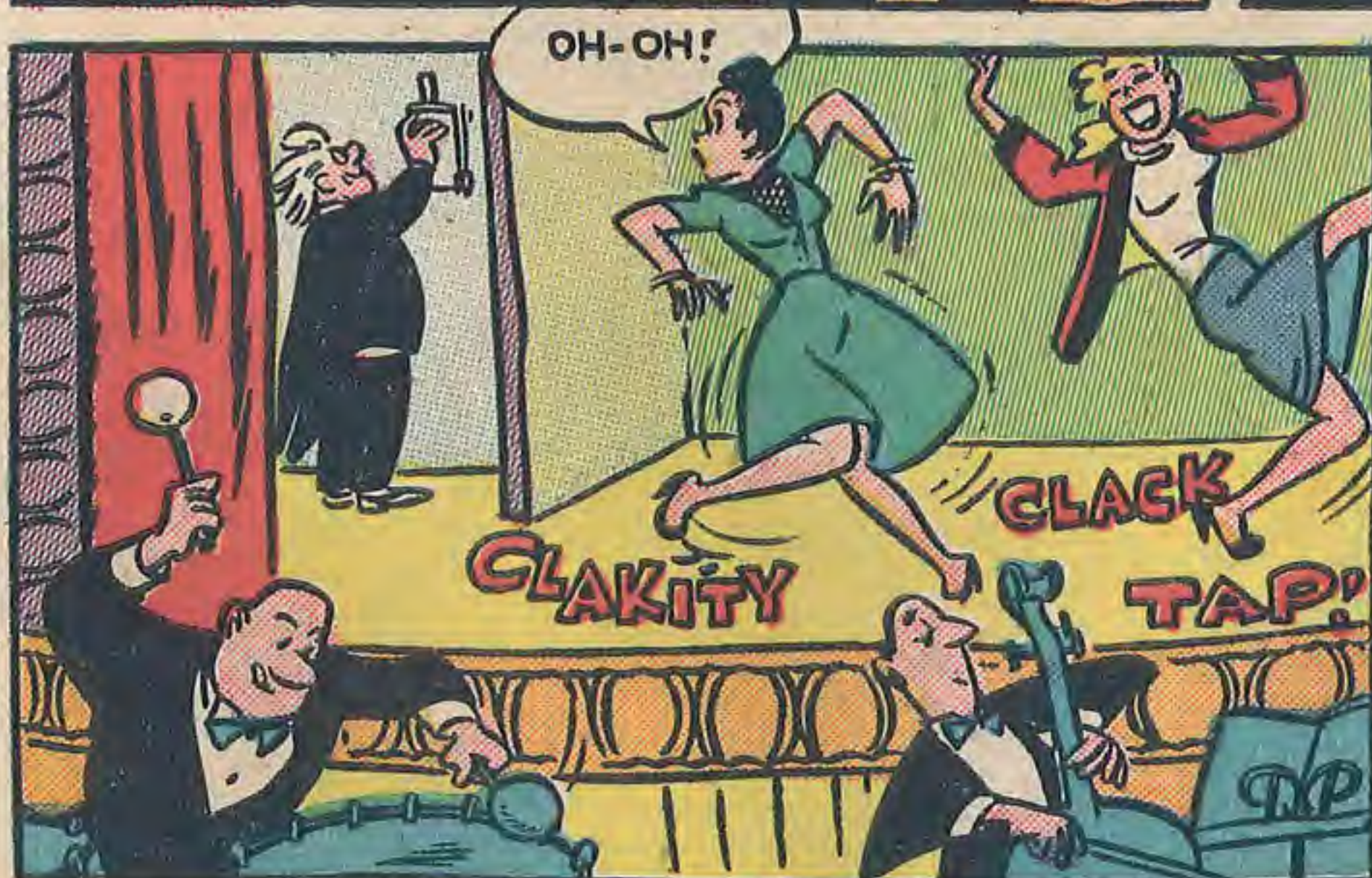
I'VE GOT IT, MAESTRO!
YOU CALL THE POLICE
AND THEN I'LL RING
DOWN THE CURTAIN
ON THEM, SO THE
OFFICERS
CAN
GRAB THEM!

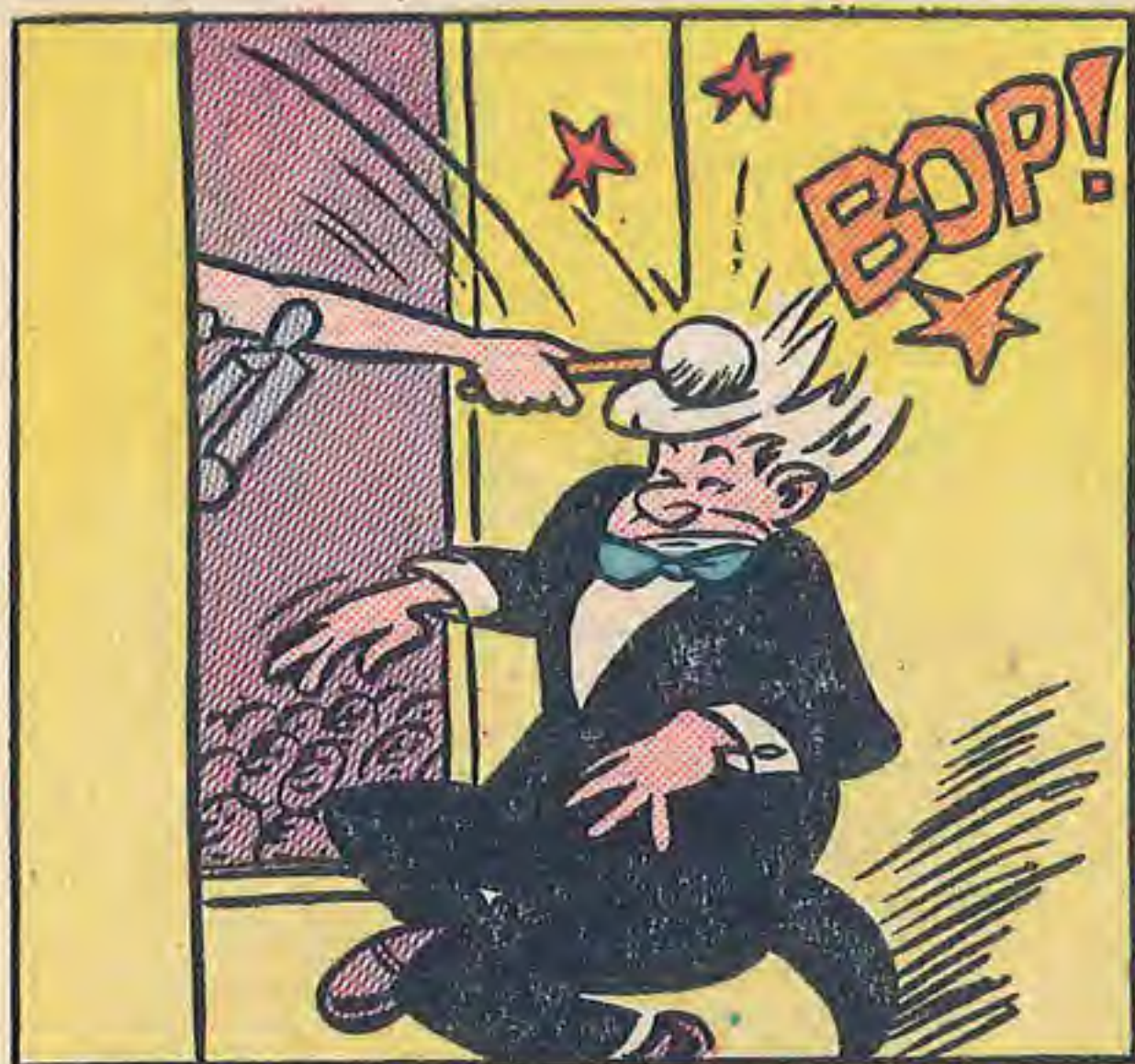
So...a few minutes later...

HOKAY, DER POLICE
ISS HERE! **RING
DOWN DER
CURTAIN!**



OH-OH!





3 Feet HIGH! ALL LIVE RUBBER* GIANT BEACH BALL

**GUARANTEED 100%
AGAINST
BREAKAGE**



Toss it here! That's what **EVERYONE** says when they see this wonder of a beach ball! Giant multi-color beach ball is a swell companion at resort, camp or playground!

One-piece seamless construction resists hard use. Patented blow up feature means it just can't leak. Easy to inflate by mouth or pump.

Float on it! Punch it around! Kick it around! Don't worry; you can't break it! This giant beach ball is guaranteed against breakage under **ANY** conditions at **ANY** time! If it breaks **YOU** get a **NEW ONE FREE!**

We pay postage. Rush just \$1 cash, check, or money order NOW!

\$

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*** GENUINE
ALL-RUBBER
NO-SEAM
CONSTRUCTION**

This giant beach ball is **NOTHING LIKE** cheap inflated beach toys.



Float for hours with the Giant Beach Ball. Great for waterball, and all water sports.



Be the most popular guy in your crowd with this Giant Beach Ball.



Give your pal the Giant Beach Ball. Costs so little, so much fun!



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Get livelier snapshots! Click 'em at play with the Giant Beach Ball!

GET YOURS FIRST

**RUSH THIS
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OK! Here's my \$1.00 in cash, check or money order, and send me **POSTPAID** a **GIANT** all-rubber **BEACH BALL**. You replace without charge if it breaks under **ANY** condition.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

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For ONLY

\$9⁹⁸
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DELIVERS TO YOUR HOME A
Guaranteed Factory Sealed ALL-NEW**

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PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

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Plus \$5.48
Fed. Tax
\$9.98 down
\$7.44 per month



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factory sealed in
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This smartly
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Buy Now — AT OUR LOW-LOW PRICES!

NEW - ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"Electra-JEEP" "the new 1952 sensation!"

\$3.98 complete

A terrific buy at this price!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

GOES FORWARD... REVERSE... LEFT... RIGHT
PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL... TORQUE STEERING...
INDOORS ON RUGS... OUTDOORS ON PAVEMENT...
DOORS... OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensationally new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

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ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL MOVIES

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RIP VAN WINKLE
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HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
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COMPLETE Projector, One film and Screen!

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVUE Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all! **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

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REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make **HAPPY** the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY'S** mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill at parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

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the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN! **NEW!**

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